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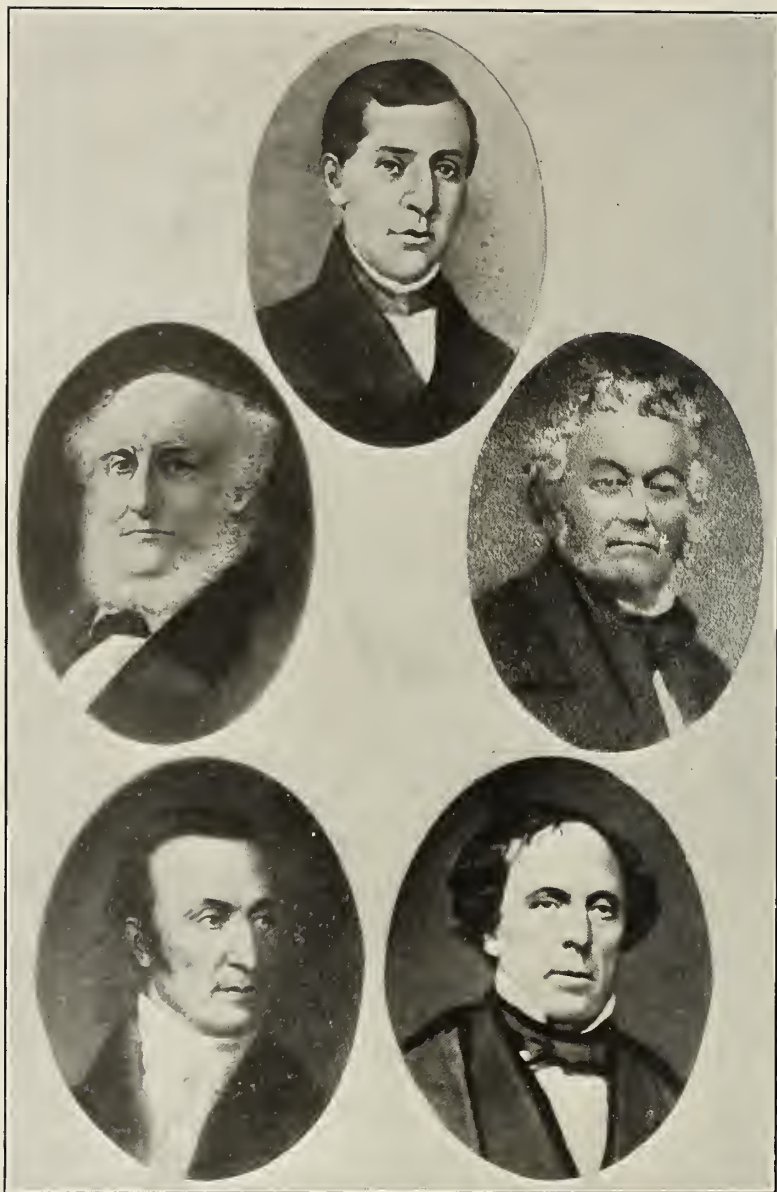
1480  
Mr. Charles F. Hanna,  
from his friend, the compiler and  
writer.

Baltimore, March 4<sup>th</sup> 1912.





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COLONEL JOHN FLOYD<sup>1</sup>

1751-1783

NATHANIEL FLOYD<sup>1</sup>

1767-1842

GOVERNOR JOHN FLOYD<sup>2</sup>

1783-1837

DR. N. W. FLOYD<sup>2</sup>

1793-1866

GENERAL JOHN B. FLOYD<sup>3</sup>

1807-1863



BIOGRAPHICAL GENEALOGIES  
OF THE  
VIRGINIA-KENTUCKY  
FLOYD FAMILIES

WITH NOTES OF SOME COLLATERAL BRANCHES

BY  
N. J. FLOYD  
*Author of "The Last of the Cavaliers"*



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## BIOGRAPHICAL GENEALOGIES OF THE VIRGINIA- KENTUCKY FLOYD FAMILIES

*"Honor thy Father and thy Mother that thy days may be long in the land  
which the Lord thy God giveth thee."*

The scholarly author of "The Genesis of the United States" tells us that the cultivation of family history is one of the essentials to the welfare of society. That the continued existence and prosperity of every nation depend upon love of country and pride of race, which are the necessary elements of all true patriotism.

Having been for many years imbued with similar sentiments, the writer has felt impelled to undertake the arduous task of developing from the befogging mists of many traditions, and the uncertainties of conflicting genealogies, as clear and accurate an account of the origin and history of his branch of the Floyd family as may now be possible. And he has yielded to the impulse.

Beginning with the nationality of the Floyds he finds that the Welsh people, according to the writings of some of the most profound archaeologists of the present age, possess the only living language which has been handed down to the present day through recognizable congeneric gradations from the dialect that was spoken by the sons and daughters of Uranus and Gaea—the Titans, Saturn, Jupiter, Hercules and other old aristocrats of the polytheistic period. They virtually claim that at the beginning of time, when "the Morning Stars sang together," it was the Cymrian dialect which furnished a human note to "the Music of the Spheres." That in the course of slowly revolving ages, the Cymrian grew into the Amoric dialect and the Amoric into the Cambrian tongue, which the Cambrian Britons molded, as the multiplied centuries dragged their slow length along, into the present Welsh language—the one and only living literary and oral link connecting the practical present with the most distant ages of the past, when great hunters, fierce warriors and strenuous female forerunners of the twentieth century suffragettes, were silhouetted as gods and goddesses in the first faint light of dawning tradition.

Among them—not the mythological notables, nor yet the Cambrian Britons, but the ancient Welsh people, a tradition, accepted by most branches of the Floyd family, is to the effect that the earliest known Floyd ancestor was one Llewellyn ab Ffloyd, a poet and also a prince, belonging to the reigning family of Wales, who was put to death when Edward the First of England decreed the slaughter of the patriotic bards of subjugated Wales in the thirteenth century.

Diligent search through musty tomes brought no light on that or any cognate fact, save the mere mention of the slaughter of the Welsh bards; and the searcher was compelled to come back home and seek information among, and about, less important personages than Welsh bards and poet princes.

The general trend of all Virginia and Georgia traditions and genealogies leads back to two Floyds who landed at Jamestown something over a dozen years after its settlement, as the progenitors of the family in the South. Their names are given as Nathaniel and Walter. A patient and exhaustive research among old records that have been preserved of Jamestown and the early settlements of Virginia, revealed the fact that in 1623 a record was made of the arrival from Wales of "Nathaniel Floyd, age twenty-four years, in his own vessel, the "Nova," bringing 16 other persons." With one single exception, which will be noticed later, there is no record found of any other Floyd landing upon the shores of Virginia. We find the name mentioned with increasing frequency after the middle of that century, but always, and only, in connection with some professional, business, or public enterprise or duty. One well buttressed genealogy, however, goes back only as far as 1675 when several Floyds settled in Accomac County, on the Eastern Shore of Virginia, "bringing their coat-armor with them," and accepts these as the original immigrants. But there is no room for reasonable doubt that they were grandsons of Nathaniel—perhaps one of them of Walter. And it is quite certain that John, the elder of the party, was the grandfather—possibly the father—of William of Amherst (1720-1789) from whom all the Virginia-Kentucky Floyd families are descended.

Though the name of Nathaniel's brother, Walter, is not mentioned, it seems that he accompanied him, and that they used the *Nova* for a number of years in trading with the home country. This theory is partly substantiated by the fact that not until 1632 did Walter patent 400 acres of land in "Martin's Hundred,"

and it was five years later when Nathaniel patented 850 acres in Isle of Wight County. Previous to these purchases the brothers took possession of an island on the Virginia coast which became known as "Hog Island" and is still so called. In 1653 a relative of theirs, Richard Floyd, came out with a view of investing his patrimony. After a visit at Jamestown he went north and settled on Long Island. It is believed he was the immigrant ancestor of William Floyd, a New York signer of the Declaration of Independence.

The father of the two young men, Nathaniel and Walter, was a man of some wealth and distinction. His name was John Floyd, born in Wales about 1570. From information and intimations gathered, here and there, in an exhaustive and persistent search into old historical and genealogical writings, it is gathered that when less than eighteen years of age he fought, as a volunteer, with the forces of Queen Elizabeth in the destruction of the Spanish Armada, which fearfully menaced the existence of the English government. In the extreme national peril Queen Elizabeth had appealed to every subject, able to bear arms, to offer his life upon the altar of patriotism. The young man was knighted by the Queen, and later married a lady of her household, who lived only a few years, and left him with a family of small children. He had already become a writer of some note and his proclivities being entirely of a literary character he became deeply interested in the writings of Ignatius of Loyola, whose doctrine had been recently promulgated, and he finally became a writer and lecturer in the Society of Jesus.

During the same period we find Henry Floyd—probably a brother—doing earnest and able work in England as a Jesuit missionary.

But a more versatile writer than either was found, about the same period, in Thomas Floyd, a modern "Welsh bard," who, though he wrote in a less poetic period, was, doubtless, as accomplished a bard as his reputed princely ancestor who died for his stubborn and ineffective loyalty to family and race. His poems were published in Latin, as was then a Welsh custom, and translated into other languages. He was, however, more generally noted for prose works, published in both Welsh and English, one of which was entitled "A Picture of a Perfect Commonwealth." This created quite a stir in Great Britain, not only on account of the alleged revolutionary doctrines advanced, but also because many wise and thoughtful men, of that somewhat embryonic



period in the gradual growth of self-government ideas, were deeply impressed by the wisdom of his political philosophy. The leading thought of the work was the theory that mankind could never achieve perfection in government until the common people should achieve the right to appoint their own rulers, and to make laws giving to all classes and conditions, perfect equality in the benefits and privileges, as well as in the duties and obligations, of citizenship.

To return to the Virginia family: an old writer on heraldry and genealogies already alluded to, says: "The Floyds date back to the early Virginia Colony since 1675 when three brothers, William, Charles and Frederick Floyd, settled in Accomac County, from whom many of the most prominent citizens of Virginia and other States have descended. They brought with them their coat-armour described as: *'Argent, a cross, sable; Crest; A Griffin sejant, azure, holding in dexter paw a garland of laurel, vert.'* No motto but their arms distinguished them in England as previous to Queen Elizabeth." Another genealogist speaks of these three and states that John Floyd joined them and bought 2200 acres of land in Accomac and Northampton Counties. He speaks of the belief, on the part of some descendants, that the three came directly from Wales, but expressed doubts on that point and felt satisfied that John was a grandson of the first immigrant, Nathaniel. The fact is there is no evidence, circumstantial or other, to cause a doubt that all four of them were grandsons of Nathaniel and his brother Walter who were tobacco planters, and the young men had left the thin lands of Isle of Wight County, where the grandfather Nathaniel settled, for the more fertile lands of the Eastern Shore—tobacco being the chief, if not the only, "money crop" of the Colony. The "coat-armour" which, as stated, they "brought with them" was merely a rude and not entirely correct drawing made, doubtless, by one of the young men from the heraldic description brought over by his grandfather Nathaniel.

The wording of the description given above is in accordance with that recorded in the Heralds' College in England, except that in describing the laurel the latter has the heraldic abbreviation "*ppr.*" instead of the word "*vert.*" Of course both mean the same thing; but some radical errors have been committed in blazonries, made by different persons, from a misinterpretation of a heraldic word or a misunderstanding of some fixed law of heraldry. The most serious error is found in the blazonry supposed to have been made by John Floyd of Accomac in 1675 which resulted from his giving the heraldic word "sejant" the definition belonging to



the similar word "segreant." The first means "sitting as a lion," and the other "sitting as an animal of the *genus Kanguri*." The misapplied definition made the graceful Griffin quite an ungraceful animal. Another serious error—which, however, was an error only on account of the Procrustean nature of modern heraldic law—was the blazoning of the Latin instead of the Greek cross. Since the time of Queen Elizabeth heraldic custom has required the Greek cross. Yet if the faint ghost of family tradition, which has come down from the forgotten past, be true, the family had a right, which was also then a custom, to blazon on their shields a cross which was not a Greek cross, ages before our John fought the Spanish Armada—even before the time of the Crusades—indeed, before heraldry became a science. As early as A.D. 843 one Roderic, Prince of Wales, blazoned as his escutcheon a device described, in heraldic terms, as "*Azure; A Cross, Pattee Fichée; or.*" This blazon, archaeologists say, is traceable back to one Arviragus, the first Prince of Wales A.D. 45. If that cross, probably the first ever blazoned upon an escutcheon, had to be classified now it would be called a Latin cross.

Another error has been the blazoning of the griffin with claws of an eagle instead of the forepaws of a lion. This is a permissible departure in heraldry, on account of the griffin being a mythical animal, with which artists may take liberties. In modern times many take that liberty, but it is believed not to have been done before or during Queen Elizabeth's time. In the thirteenth edition of "Family crests comprising every prominent family of England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland," published by Reeves and Turner, No. 196, Strand, London, the Floyd griffin is pictured with eagle's claws. But an old edition of "Fairbairn's Crests of Great Britain," revised by Laurence Butts, "Seal Engraver in ordinary to the Queen of *Scotland*," gives, in a brief note, a neat sarcasm intended for English heraldists, which may explain the appearance of eagle's claws upon the Floyd griffin. He says: "It will occasionally be found that reference is made to crests which do not exactly agree with the description. Heraldic Painters, Engravers, Chasers, etc., *for whose benefit this has been done, will appreciate its value.*" That is, if one desires to be assured that his coat of arms is *perfectly* correct, as pictured in works on heraldry, he must employ an artist who is also a heraldist to make a special blazonry from the heraldic description in the College of Heraldry, London.

As far as the coat of arms of the Floyds is concerned, the crude

blazonry, made by John Floyd of Accomac, in 1675, is sufficient evidence that their griffin was originally blazoned with lion's paws.

An earnest effort was made to ferret out the few names of heads of families between John of Accomac, 1675, and William of Amherst, 1720, as well as those before John, but in those early days in America the minds of immigrants and their immediate posterity, seem to have been too fully occupied with present dangers and difficulties, and the vastness of future possibilities presented in the New World, to give thought to less important matters.

The search for information, however, was productive of some interesting discoveries concerning individual members of some collateral branches of the family. One of these indicates that use of the old Floyd coat of arms had not been entirely abandoned by one branch of the descendants of the youthful Spanish Armada hero, and is of sufficient interest to justify its being briefly sketched here. It seems that during the American Revolution, John Floyd,—a young ensign in the British service, whose father had been killed in Germany while commanding the King's Dragoon Guards, a part of the troops sent by Great Britain to aid Frederick the Great of Prussia in the "Seven Years' War" with Austria over the possession of Silesia, seeing that the three wars, in which England was engaged, were taxing her military resources to the utmost; and fearing, perhaps, that he might be sent to fight the descendants of his own people in America, and his own blood-kin in Virginia, applied for, and received, a commission to raise a cavalry company especially for service in India.

He quickly came to the front among the troops in that ancient land and received many promotions. After Lord Cornwallis' failure in America, and surrender at Yorktown, Virginia, he was sent to India and put in supreme military command there. Whatever may have been his other capabilities as a commander, he was quick to see young Floyd's military genius and dash; and after a time, put him in command of all the cavalry on the Coromandel coast. This was almost tantamount to putting him over all the active fighting force in India. The cavalry was kept in almost continuous activity, and after repeated strenuous campaigns the perfidious Sultan Tippoo Sahib, who had frequently broken faith with the English, was driven from the open field into his capital, Seringapatam, where, after a gallant resistance, he was slain.\*

\* "The English Dictionary of National Biography," vol. xix, pp. 345-6, says of Sir John Floyd: "He showed himself the most accomplished English cavalry commander who ever served in the South of India."

On his return to England, Sir John was received with the greatest distinction, was made a Lieutenant-General and a Baronet, was showered with honors, and, as a crowning honor, the Herald's College, by royal order, awarded him a special crest. Instead of "*A Griffin, sejant, holding in dexter paw a garland of laurel,*" he was authorized to blazon "*The British Lion, rampant, holding in dexter paw the conquered banner of Tippoo Sultaun.*"

He had two daughters, the younger of whom married the distinguished statesman, Sir Robert Peel, the second baronet of that name.

## HEAD OF THE VIRGINIA-KENTUCKY FAMILIES

WILLIAM FLOYD, the progenitor of the Virginia-Kentucky branch of the family, was born in Accomac County, Virginia, about the year 1720. He was a son or grandson (more likely the latter) of John Floyd, the wealthy owner of over two thousand acres of fine tobacco land in Accomac and Northampton Counties. He received the rudiments of a substantial education, which was completed only in the line of mathematics. He commenced active life as a surveyor working in the James River Valley from the settlement at Richmond up to the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains. In a region which was little more than a primeval forest, now known as Amherst County, he patented a body of land on which he made a home for himself. A dozen miles distant was the commodious Bungalow of Nathaniel Davis, a Welshman by descent, and one of the very early settlers in that region. He had made quite a large fortune by trading with the Catawba and other Indians, and by locating choice river-bottom lands from the present site of Lynchburg up to the Balcony Falls. Mr. Davis had among other children a beautiful daughter named Abadiah, whom the young man fell in love with and won for his bride. She was of excellent Welsh ancestry on her father's side, and one-fourth of her blood on her mother's side, was derived from the most distinguished Indian ancestry. Her mother's mother, Nicketti—Indian equivalent for "Beautiful Flower"—was a granddaughter of the noted Powhatan (the daughter of his youngest daughter) while the father of Nicketti was a chief of the small but warlike Cayuga tribe. Nicketti, whom the white people dubbed "Princess Nicketti," married a noted Scotch hunter and fur trader by the name of Hughes who made his chief headquarters near the beautiful Balcony Falls of James River, where Nathaniel Davis met and married a daughter of his who was the mother of Abadiah.

## CHILDREN OF NATHANIEL DAVIS AND HIS WIFE ELLIZABETH HUGHES

1. ROBERT DAVIS who became, when quite young, his father's agent and assistant in business. On account of his densely black hair and eyes, and his dark Indian complexion he was nicknamed "the black Davis" to differentiate between him and his fair-haired father. He married quite young, and removed to Georgia with his bride. After the Floyds went to Kentucky several of the Davises removed there from Georgia and settled in the eastern part of Christian County, which part was named Todd after the division of the county. One of the descendants, born in Todd County and carried to Mississippi as a weanling, lived to become the President of The Confederate States of America.

2. MARY DAVIS, who married Samuel Burkes, of Hanover County, the ancestor of several prominent Virginia families.

3. MARTHA DAVIS, who married Abraham Venable, another prominent family whose descendants number many prominent persons.

4. ABADIAH DAVIS, who married William Floyd.

Nathaniel Davis' granddaughter, Elizabeth Burks, married Capt. William Cabell, and they became the ancestors of the distinguished Virginia family of that name.

Another granddaughter, Martha Venable, married General Evan Shelby, of Maryland, and they became the ancestors of the noted family of Shelybs in the West. A list of the more or less distinguished members of these families would be very lengthy.

It may be well to state, out of its proper chronological order, that many years after the period of the marriages of the young people noted above, the truth of the tradition concerning the ancestry of Princess Nicketti was denied in Kentucky. The cause of this denial originated at the battle of Point Pleasant in 1774, when the allied tribes, the Shawnees, the Guyandottes and Delawares, under the great war-chief, Cornstalk, were defeated by the Virginians and the Kentucky pioneers under General Andrew Lewis. Cornstalk was regarded as a ferocious and vindictive tool of the Lieutenant-Governor of Canada and no Indian could have been more thoroughly detested. Prisoners taken in that epoch-making battle stated that he was a descendant of Powhatan, through his youngest daughter.\* The Virginians and Kentuckians who

\* It is quite probable that Cornstalk's tradition was a fact. Although he was the great war-chief of the Shawnees he was not a member of that tribe, but was by birth a chief of a small tribe which, giving way before the



admired the character of the gentle Pocahontas as cordially as they despised Cornstalk, indignantly denied the tradition, and asserted that Pocahontas, if not the only daughter of Powhatan, was certainly the youngest, and the child of his old age. When the Floyds removed to Kentucky and heard the denial, being no longer in touch with those who knew the facts in Virginia, and therefore not prepared to discuss the point, they simply ignored the matter and "let it go at that." Hence it came about that later generations of nearly all the descendants of Nicketti ultimately came to doubt the perfect accuracy of the old tradition, as no historical or other writing known to them credited Powhatan with a younger daughter than Pocahontas; nor had any name been heard as that of such daughter. The descendants of Charles Floyd, however, at whose home in Kentucky his mother, Abadiah Davis Floyd, died, never for a moment doubted the entire accuracy of the tradition.

Alexander Brown—member of the Virginia Historical Society; the American Historical Association; and Fellow of the Royal Historical Society of England—the distinguished author of "The Genesis of the United States," and a high authority on historical and genealogical subjects, did much to add to the confusion of the old tradition. In his genealogical work "The Cabells and their Kin" (descendants of Princess Nicketti, and himself an honored kinsman) he gives the genealogies and traditions of the descendants of Nathaniel Davis as they are known to the Floyds with the exception that, by a supposed error in the use of numerals to designate generations, he makes the ancestor of Jefferson Davis appear as the uncle instead of the brother of Abadiah. And when he came to speak of the Indian blood he shied at the tradition of a younger sister of the gentle Pocahontas, and said:

"Opechancanough had a lovely daughter, the child of his old age, the Princess Nicketti, which name means 'She sweeps the dew from the flowers.' A son of one of the old cavalier families fell in love with Nicketti and they married and had a daughter who married a Welshman, Nathaniel Davis by name."

advance of civilization, had straggled westward and become nomadic—a "tramp" tribe, which eventually disintegrated. A scrap from old memoirs of the Preston family says that in 1767 Colonels William Preston and Thomas Lewis were appointed to hold a treaty with the Indians at the mouth of Big Sandy on the Ohio river. Though other chiefs were present, Cornstalk made the treaty and seven years later led the allied tribes which broke it. Several histories of that period speak of him as "the masterful Cayuga chief." In that treaty he posed as a representative of the Shawnees and the Delawares.

The author evidently entertained some misgivings regarding the exact accuracy of that version of the tradition, but quietly passed on with the assertion that the fact could not be denied that no lovelier women ever "swept the dew from the flowers" than many of the descendants of Princess Nicketti.

This perversion of the old tradition gives a lively fancy room to imagine that some one of the Indian-blood branches—other than the Floyds—that is to say, the Burkses, the Venables, the Shelbys, the Cabells or the Jefferson Davis branch, might have held a family meeting, *after the battle of Point Pleasant*, and have recorded the result somewhat after this style:

"WHEREAS: *The wise genealogists residing in the primeval forests of Kentucky have ascertained that the gentle Pocahontas never had a younger sister, if any sister at all, therefore,*

RESOLVED: *That the Princess Nicketti was, and of right ought to have been heralded, not the grandniece and ward, as has been taught, by tradition, of her uncle, Opechancanough, but in very fact his own queenly daughter—the child of his very old age.*"

The writer, feeling confident that the original tradition was correct, made an exhaustive search for information on that and many similar matters, and finally found, in the old library of the Maryland Historical Society, an item of three lines in a fragment of Jamestown records covering eleven years—1630 to 1641—which furnished in a positive and indisputable form the proof sought. During the period, covered by the fragment, matters became so bad between the Whites and Indians, that Opechancanough was induced to agree upon a line being established which neither White nor Indian, excepting truce-bearers, should cross under penalty of being shot on sight. To insure strict obedience to the compact a law was passed at Jamestown imposing a heavy penalty on any of the people crossing the line without a special permit from the Governor's Council and the General Court. This accounts for the item alluded to, which is given *verbatim et literatim*. In the Council record it reads:

"Dec. 17th, 1641.—Thomas Rolfe petitions Governor to let him go see Opechankeno to whom he is allied, and Cleopatra, his mother's sister."

The record of the General Court was evidently intended to be a verbatim copy, though they differ somewhat in phraseology and spelling:—

"Dec. 17th, 1641.—Thomas Rolph petitions Gov. to let him go to see Opechanko, to whom he is allied, and Cleopatre, his mother's sister."

It is a well known fact that when Pocahontas died in England in 1616 her husband, John Rolfe, left their infant son, Thomas, to be reared and educated in England by an uncle. Twenty-five years had elapsed; the young man had finished his education, and naturally desired to look upon the face of his mother's younger sister. That she was younger—seventeen years or more, younger—her name proves. Neither Pocahontas nor her father had ever held communication with a white person until the two had a little controversy as to the future fate of Captain John Smith. Pocahontas was then twelve years old, and it is not possible that she or Powhatan could have previously heard the name of the Egyptian queen; and it is not likely that either of them had an opportunity to be "coached" upon Egyptian history for a number of years later. Indeed it is more than probable that Powhatan and his people first heard of the fascinating Cleopatra from John Rolfe, after he had married Pocahontas. What could be more likely than that the young Englishman himself made selection of the name, and with his own lips pronounced the difficult foreign syllables when the gentle-savage infant received her baptismal dip into the purling water of the James River, near where Richmond city now stands?

William Floyd and Abadiah Davis were married in Amherst County in the autumn of 1747. He was county surveyor and captain of the county militia, until the beginning of the Revolutionary War, when his second son, Charles, took his place and went into the service of Virginia as a part of the State force, reserved to beat back Indian forays along her lengthy northwestern borders. The children of William and Abadiah Floyd were twelve in number, as follows:

1. SALLIE FLOYD, married Wyatt Powell and became the ancestress of many noted people in each succeeding generation in Virginia. Some of the latter will be given special mention.

2. ELIZABETH FLOYD, married Charles Tuley, of Fauquier County, Virginia. They followed the Floyd hegira to Kentucky but their descendants scattered throughout the northwest. Will be referred to later.

3. JOHN FLOYD, married Miss Burford (in early Amherst vernacular pronounced Barfoot and Burfoot). Will be spoken of more fully.

4. CHARLES FLOYD, married Mary Stewart. Will be spoken of more fully.



5. ROBERT FLOYD. All tradition of him lost, excepting that he fought with George Rogers Clark. Probably killed by Indians later.

6. JEMIMA FLOYD, married ————— Lemaster. Tradition only states that her husband was killed by the Indians.

7. ISHAM FLOYD, fought with George Rogers Clark at Kaskaskia when quite a youth. Later was captured by the Indians and tortured to death by terrific barbarities continued for two days.

8. ABADIAH FLOYD, married ————— Sturgis. Tradition states only that her husband was killed in an Indian massacre.

9. NATHANIEL FLOYD, married Mary Thomas. Did gallant service under Jackson at the battle of New Orleans, 1815. Has many descendants of note, chiefly in Maryland and Kentucky. His family genealogy will be given later.

There were three daughters who are known to tradition only as Mrs. Pryor, Mrs. Drake and Mrs. Alexander. They were all older than Nathaniel who was the twelfth child. Mrs. Pryor had a son who accompanied his cousin, Charles Floyd, son of Charles (1), on the Lewis and Clark expedition, in which young Charles lost his life. Tradition says the husband of one of the three was killed by the Indians.

It has been stated that John Floyd married Miss Burford. Ten months after marriage, his wife died leaving an infant girl which Mrs. Burford adopted and named Mourning. As soon as the young man mastered the poignancy of his grief he went to Fincastle County and applied to Colonel William Preston, a very prominent and influential citizen and general surveyor, for a position as deputy, to go to work in the wilds of Kentucky, then a county of Virginia. Colonel Preston, thinking him too young to take charge of a surveying party among the Indians of the Ohio Valley, prevailed on him to teach school and write in the surveyor's office for a few years. In 1774, he took a party to Kentucky as Colonel Preston's deputy. He worked as far down the Ohio River as the Falls where Louisville is now situated, and located many fine bodies of land for Colonel Preston and others; and near the Falls he located a body of several thousand acres for himself.

From the Falls he went to the Bluegrass region where his work was much impeded by troubles with the Indians. He there met a former associate and friend of the family, George Rogers Clark, also in charge of a surveying party. But their operations were

brought to a sudden close by Daniel Boone who came as a special messenger from Governor Dunmore of Virginia to notify all parties along the Ohio River that the Indians of the upper Ohio region were on the war-path; and the whites were directed to concentrate at the mouth of the Kanawha River. It was there that John Floyd and George Rogers Clark—both born in the same year and in adjoining counties in Virginia—took their first serious lesson in Indian fighting, at the battle of Point Pleasant, October 10, 1774.

The young man returned to Virginia for the winter, and in the succeeding April, 1775, he took a party to central Kentucky where he formed an association with the Henderson Company, of which Daniel Boone was a leading member. He planned and supervised the building of the fort at Boonsborough, and he and Boone became great friends. It was there that an incident occurred—an account of which, written by young Floyd to Colonel Preston, his friend and patron, found its way into the histories and story books of the period. Boone's daughter, Jemima, and two daughters of Colonel Calloway went to the forest to gather blossoms. They had not returned at noon and Boone and Floyd went out to search for them. Their trail was found and followed a mile or more to where another trail intersected it and there were scattered blossoms. This told them what had occurred, and fearing to lose time by returning to the fort for assistance, they pushed forward and on the next day came upon the party of Indians who had captured them about forty miles from the fort. Several of the Indians were killed and the captives brought back to the fort.

As soon as young Floyd learned that the Colonies would certainly separate from the mother country he returned to Virginia and, aided by his stanch friend, Colonel Preston, and others, he fitted out a schooner which he named the *Phoenix* and on being commissioned, joined the naval force of the Colonies as a privateer. After some thrilling experiences in the West Indies he captured a merchantman so richly laden that he determined to take her and the cargo to Virginia. But when almost within sight of the Virginia capes he was overhauled by a man-of-war, the prize retaken, the *Phoenix* sent to the bottom of the sea, and he and his crew sent in chains to England.

After languishing in prison for more than a year he was aided in making his escape by a little daughter of the commandant. Begging his way to Dover, a benevolent clergyman procured him a pass and a ticket across the English Channel. The vintage

season had commenced in France, and the vineyardists did not let him suffer for grapes, and an occasional loaf of bread, on his way to Paris.

He was received with great cordiality by Dr. Franklin, our Minister to France, who supplied his immediate needs and soon furnished him with money and such information and papers as were necessary to insure his safe and speedy return home. Dr. Franklin, in writing about the incident, spoke of him as: 'An earnest patriot, and a well informed young gentleman.'\*

When the young man escaped from the English prison more than two years had elapsed since he had made an engagement to marry Miss Sallie Buchanan, the beautiful niece and ward of his friend, Col. William Preston, on her birthday. No news of the capture of the *Phoenix* having been received in America, he was believed to have gone to the bottom with his vessel and crew; and when he made his way to Fincastle County he found his lady-love about to be married to a distant cousin of hers. This agreement was immediately annulled and on November 2, 1778, the two lovers were united in marriage. Colonel Floyd, having made no arrangement for a permanent home, took his bride to spend the ensuing winter at his father's home.†

### CHARLES FLOYD<sup>1</sup> AND MARY STEWART

Charles Floyd and Mary Stewart were married in Hanover Parish church in 1773. Mary Stewart was a daughter of Captain John Stewart and his wife, Annie Haw, of Henrico County. Tradition, preserved by the Virginia and Georgia Stewarts, states that the grandfather of Mary—Colonel John Stewart—who came to Virginia from Berwickshire, Scotland—was a younger son of the Duke of Berwick, born in Berwick Castle about 1660. On account of political troubles he fled from the coast of England in the night and landed in the New World with only his sword and a stout heart

\* There is a well authenticated family tradition that Marie Antoinette, Queen of France, then twenty-three years old, sent through Dr. Franklin to "Monsieur Floyd, the escaped prisoner," a purse of gold coins the value of which was sixty pounds sterling of English money. It is believed that the picture given of him in one of the groups elsewhere inserted, was sketched in Paris at that time. He never had an opportunity after his return to America to have such a picture made.

† For information concerning the influence of Col. John Floyd<sup>1</sup> in the early settlement of Kentucky, see "Winning of the West," by former President Roosevelt, particularly the second volume.

to win a place for himself. When Charles the Second died in 1685 the succession of James the Second gave almost universal dissatisfaction. The Duke of Monmouth, though a natural son of Charles the Second, was in many points of view his superior, and would have been his successor had he been legitimate, as his friends claimed him to be. He was very popular, particularly with the young gentry, and these became leaders in the "Monmouth Rebellion" with the hope of transferring the succession to the young Duke. But in the contest which followed James wielded the power and resources of the government and the attempt of Monmouth and the young gentry to seize the throne was mismanaged and failed. A delirious period of madly resentful persecutions ensued, which made the name of Jeffries, then the Chief Justice of England, forever infamous, and drove into hopeless exile some of the best blood of Scotland.\*

After the Declaration of Independence young Charles Floyd offered his services to Virginia, and was enrolled as a part of her Colonial troops, used to beat back the savage forays along her western frontiers, and to hold the Indians and their Canadian allies in the vast northwest region, in dread of her power. In the latter part of 1777 when George Rogers Clark hastened from Kentucky to Virginia to appeal for 500 men with which he declared his ability to drive Lieutenant-Governor Hamilton of Canada, "The scalp buyer," and the garrisons he had established in the northwest, back into Canada, Governor Patrick Henry quickly saw and entered into the brilliant scheme which Clark had in view. But troops were badly needed in the Continental army, material from which to draw recruits was very scarce and the absolute necessity for perfect secrecy, as regarded Clark's plans, forbade any flaming appeal for volunteers. For these reasons Clark got permission to raise only five companies of 50 men each and at his request Charles Floyd, his personal friend, was appointed to aid him in recruiting them.

But the conditions were such that they succeeded in raising only about 150 men. A writer of the period says secrecy of the

\* The Virginia and Georgia descendants of Colonel John Stewart have an old tradition that their ancestor, the first Duke of Berwick (1450) was a younger son of the Scottish King, James the Second, and that Henry Stewart, son of the Earl of Lennox, and his cousin, Mary Stewart, Queen of Scots, who graciously yielded him her hand in marriage, were both in the Berwick line of descent. Chamber's Encyclopaedia—English, Unabridged, says:—"Many names famous in Scottish history are closely associated with Berwickshire—amongst them are the ancestors of the royal Stewarts."



object of the expedition was so perfectly maintained that few, if any, members of the General Assembly who voted the supplies, knew what they were intended for; and good patriotic citizens being in ignorance, advised young men not to enlist lest they be taken away on some filibustering adventure. Only general confidence in Governor Patrick Henry and the two young men enabled them to get off to Kentucky with a force which was less than one-third of the small force that had been first asked for. Arriving at the Falls, the present site of Louisville, a stockade fort was built, and quite a number of Kentuckians joined the expedition.

From this point of time Charles Floyd seems to have escaped the notice of both tradition and history for more than a year. No mention of his name has been found for that period, but a tradition, preserved by some branches of the Floyd family, states that Colonel Floyd, presumably Charles' older brother, was with Clark at that time; and that Clark and himself had been approached by British emissaries sent by Lieutenant-Governor Hamilton, to offer in the name of Lord George Germain, British Minister in London, a princely bribe of territory northwest of the Ohio River together with British titles and honors, if they would desert the cause of Virginia. This tradition is carried in the biographies of George Rogers Clark's family also, as is evidenced by the following extract taken from memoirs written in 1840, as follows:

"He"—Lieutenant-Governor Hamilton—"made a proposition to Clark and Floyd if they would give up the country to the British they should have as much boundary of land on the West bank of the Ohio and any title under that of Duke . . . This fact was communicated to Mr. Charles Fenton Mercer upwards of 30 years ago (*i.e.*, previous to 1810) by Mrs. Croghan, the sister of General Clark and mother of Colonel George C. Croghan, of Sandusky memory . . . Mrs. Breckenridge also had many times corroborated the fact."

There can be no reason to doubt the entire correctness of the main facts of the tradition, but the inference that Colonel John Floyd is the Floyd alluded to is certainly incorrect. Lieutenant-Governor Hamilton, the head of the allied Canadian and Indian forces, which had overrun the northwestern territory, had but two opportunities to make such a proposition. First, when communication was held between Clark (after having captured Kaskaskia with its garrison of 500) and the British garrison at Vincennes. This was conducted through, or by means of, Professor De Fout of the Kaskaskia Seminary (French), and Rev. Father Gibault,

a priest of the order of Loyola. That was in September, 1778, a month or more before the return of Colonel John Floyd from his imprisonment in England.

The other was in the severest weather of the succeeding winter when Colonel Francis Vigo arrived in Kaskaskia from Vincennes, where he had been on a business trip to Hamilton and the garrison. Vigo was a wealthy Spanish merchant doing a large business in the upper Mississippi Valley, and it may be assumed that his visit to Clark caused the hasty and terrible mid-winter campaign of the latter, and the utter ruin of Hamilton and his wicked schemes. This occurred in January, only two months after Colonel John Floyd had married the beautiful and wealthy Miss Sallie Buchanan and had taken her to spend the inclement winter weather in the home of his parents in Virginia. He was quietly resting there, and recuperating from his imprisonment and trying experiences in Europe, when Lieutenant-Governor Hamilton and his garrison were captured at Vincennes, and Hamilton, by Clark's order, sent in chains to Williamsburg, then the capital of Virginia, to languish in harsh imprisonment for his crimes against the ordinary behests of civilization.

All this being true beyond the shadow of a doubt the question naturally arises: What Floyd was it who coöperated with Clark on those interesting occasions?

Charles Floyd is unaccounted for during that period, and it is a reasonable hypothesis that, being in the State service, Governor Patrick Henry could not detail him for special service with the secret expedition without exciting comment, which might make the fact generally known to spies and "friendly Indians" that the State was sending westward a mysterious military force. And deeming it unwise to entrust the scheme to any of the recruits, and, on the other hand, imprudent to allow the men to leave the State with the fate of the expedition depending upon the life of one individual, Charles Floyd was given an indefinite leave of absence, and privately ordered to accompany and aid Clark in, what each of the three individuals most nearly concerned must have considered, an unusually daring and desperate adventure. We are under the necessity of accepting this hypothesis as a fact.

While Colonel John Floyd and his bride were quietly spending the inclement winter weather in the home of his parents, he devised a plan for the exodus of the entire family, father, mother, sisters, brothers, husbands, wives and babies to the very fertile region in Kentucky near the Ohio Falls, where he had already patented



several thousand acres of land. Charles had just been to the region with his friend, George Rogers Clark, who had established a forest home near the Falls, and joined heartily in the scheme. The enthusiastic advocacy of the plan by the two older brothers finally won the family over to the idea, with three exceptions. The mother and father would consider the matter for themselves and their two unmarried daughters; Mr. and Mrs. Powell's pecuniary interests and five small children compelled them to remain in Amherst County, and Mrs. Tuley and her babies would remain till Mr. Tuley had established a home in the unknown region, to which he could take them.

### THE NEW KENTUCKY HOME

On arriving at the Falls, which point had become a small trading post for the people passing up and down the Ohio River, the first thing done was to erect a cabin for the shelter of the women and children, while the men, with their colored laborers, were building a stockade fort and comfortable log-cabin homes for the families out on Beargrass Creek, some five miles distant. The place selected for the cabin at the Falls is now a corner at the crossing of Main and Third Streets, Louisville. The stockade fort which George Rogers Clark and Charles Floyd had built at the Falls, the previous year, was in good condition and was for a time utilized by the families. Out on the creek other settlers lent willing hands, and "log-rolling" went merrily and rapidly on. Soon comfortable double cabins, with substantial puncheon floors and centre halls, were ready for occupancy and the families moved in.

Thomas Jefferson, the newly elected Governor of Virginia, appointed Colonel John Floyd Lieutenant for Jefferson County, and the settlers were soon gotten together to form a County government. Samuel McDowel, Esq., was made the dispenser of justice, other officials were appointed, and for a time the settlement, which became known as Floyd Station, was of more consequence than the little group of cabins at the Falls. Charles Floyd made his double log-cabin, with double shed-rooms, an open home for all missionaries and itinerant preachers, and the only "Church" known for a number of years was his "Big-room" which served also as the family parlor and dining room.

The success of the Virginians and the Kentucky pioneers, under George Rogers Clark, at Kaskaskia and Vincennes, while finally decisive as regarded the white ownership of the territory, made only

a temporary impression upon the minds of the Indians; and, after a season of comparative quiet, they gradually became aggressively hostile again. Colonel Floyd and his brothers and neighbors had frequent bloody contests with marauding parties in some of which the Indians fought stubbornly before retreating or scattering in the forest; and, of course, inflicting serious loss upon the settlers. On one occasion a party of about thirty Indians attacked a settlement on the head of Beargrass Creek, some twelve miles from Floyd Station, tomahawking most of the people and burning their houses. When the news reached Floyd Station a party of about twenty men was hastily gotten together and hurried to the point of attack. But it was late in the afternoon when they arrived at the smoldering ruins which half concealed the ghastly sights of human butchery, and the Indians had departed. Taking the trail the settlers followed it until darkness rendered it invisible. Then, most of the men being experienced woodsmen, the same general direction was followed for miles until the party came in sight of the feeble glow of a camp fire. After a brief whispered parley, the party advanced stealthily and approached quite near before they were discovered. Then, with a sudden rush, they attacked the savages with knives and tomahawks so effectively that only three escaped, while but two of their own men were killed. The State of Kentucky erected a monument to commemorate the valor of that little band led by Colonel John Floyd and his brothers.

About this time George Rogers Clark—who, after his remarkable Vincennes campaign had gone to Virginia hoping to meet in battle the traitor Arnold, who with his British force was “Shermanizing”\* Virginia, returned to his forest home “Clarkville,” within sight of the stockade he and Charles Floyd had built at the Falls, and in conjunction with the Floyds and the settlers generally, inaugurated measures looking to the ultimate driving of all marauding Indians out of the Ohio Valley and especially beyond all settlements along the river. The task was finally accomplished, but many who helped to inaugurate it—including two of the Floyd brothers and three of their brothers-in-law—died at the hands of the savages before its accomplishment.

After the surrender of Lord Cornwallis’ army in Virginia the war was practically over, and settlers and prospectors came in

\*It is hoped the reader will not regard the use of this word as constituting an anachronism. It was coined by a Georgia poetess whose parents probably suffered at Atlanta—winter of 1864—and is so illuminatingly suggestive of unwarrantable methods of warfare that the writer, on sober second thought, decided *not* to erase it.

numbers to take up the rich lands in the Ohio Valley. The surveyors' office of the Floyd brothers was kept busy, and they were out continually locating and getting metes and bounds of large bodies of land. But the triumph in Virginia did not affect the savages in Kentucky, and surveyors' work had to be done by armed parties. Many were the adventures of the brothers, and other parties, as they pursued their work in the primeval forests. Some idea of the appearance and condition of the country may be derived from a letter written by General Muhlenberg, a German-American patriot who was conspicuous at Yorktown. The government made him a grant of 30,000 acres of land in the Ohio Valley in recognition of his gallant services, and in March, 1783, he went to the Falls to procure the assistance of the Floyds in its location. In his letter he says:

Louisville may be described as a court house, a jail, and seven huts, besides the rude fort. I make no doubt that in time this will be the first and most valuable section in North America. At present the country is inhabited by wild beasts only.

About a month after this was written Colonel Floyd, his brother Charles and Mr. Alexander Breckenridge, a writer in the surveyors' office, went some fifteen miles to a settlement on Salt River to attend a general muster. Colonel Floyd wore a handsome uniform, which made him a conspicuous figure, and on their return, when less than half the distance had been covered, they were fired on by a party of Indians in ambush. Captain Charles seeing the Colonel fall forward on the pommel of his saddle, and make an effort to right himself, leaped from his own horse and sprang up behind his brother, throwing his arms around him in support, and putting spurs to the horse dashed several miles to the nearest hunter's cabin. He was found to be mortally wounded but lived through the night, dying early the next morning in the thirty-second year of his age.

Besides the daughter by his first wife, Colonel Floyd left three sons, William Preston, George Rogers Clark and John; the latter born two weeks after his father's death. These will be specially mentioned later.

After the untimely death of his distinguished elder brother, a large part of the public cares and duties, which had been his, devolved upon Captain Charles Floyd, who, while, perhaps, somewhat less active and enterprising, was a man of equal determination and devotion to duty. Though previously somewhat eclipsed by his brother's fame and unceasing activity, his own quiet force

of character soon brought him to the front as an acceptable leader. His high sense of justice as a Magistrate, and his discriminating judgment in arbitrating differences between neighbors or neighborhoods, coupled with his success in cultivating more amicable relations with the Indians, and his readiness to "lead to the limit" when they had to be fought, soon spread his fame locally as far as his brothers had extended.

He and his wife had inherited quite a number of colored servants and as the needs of these and a growing family were steadily increasing, he settled and cleared a large farm on Mill Creek in a neighborhood known as the Ponds Settlement, some twelve miles from Louisville. After a time he gradually withdrew from all public employment and devoted his time exclusively to agriculture, still making his house an ever open home for all weary travellers, missionaries and itinerant preachers of all denominations.

In 1828, after all the daughters had married and left the home nest, and the sons were scattered, the aged couple went to visit a daughter living in Todd County near the Tennessee line where also several children and grandchildren of his uncle Robert, "the black Davis" were residing. There the old gentleman had an accidental fall from which he received internal injuries which resulted in his death a few weeks later, and he was buried there—one hundred and fifty miles from his home.

After the estate had been settled up and the negro servants distributed among the children living in the State, the gentle Mary Stewart made her home among her daughters generally. She lived to be over ninety years of age and died in the home of a daughter living in Bond County, Illinois, about forty miles east of St. Louis. Her tombstone bears the simple inscription:

Mary, wife of Charles Floyd  
Died Jan. 12th, 1850.

For the greater part of a century there has been a belief among the Floyds of Virginia, that there was no likeness extant of Charles Floyd.<sup>1</sup> Indeed the belief was general in the family until some years ago, when a youth, rummaging among old papers that had belonged to his great-grandfather, the first Governor Floyd of Virginia, found in the garret of an abandoned mansion which in former years had been the home of a branch of the family, a pen-and-ink drawing of his features—and *his uniform*—made when the Colonies were being goaded into rebellion by the unfriendly policies of an unwise monarch.



On the opposite page is presented a reproduction of the drawing. We have no information about it excepting what is given and what may be gathered and inferred, from traditions of the period, and from the legend written underneath. The latter shows, by the use of the past tense in speaking of the "Crisis," that it was written some time after the picture was made. And the fact that a minute description is given of the handsome uniform, while there is no reference whatever to the manly form and handsome features of the individual, compels the inference that the legend was written by the young man himself. And the additional inference, accounting for its possession by the descendants of his elder brother, naturally follows that it was presented to the beautiful and accomplished Sallie Buchanan, the wealthy young bride of his elder brother, when they were fitting up her log-cabin bridal home in the wild woods of Kentucky.

Immediately after Patrick Henry made his famous "Liberty or Death" speech, March 20, 1775, in old St. John's Church, still standing, and in use in Richmond, Va., military companies commenced to organize in all parts of the Colony and to call on him to lead them. Six hundred men of Spottsylvania assembled at Fredericksburg, in green hunting-shirts with "Liberty or Death" in white letters across the breast. Fauquier, Prince William, Stafford, Culpeper, Orange, Fairfax and other counties in that section, raised companies also, the prevailing uniform being brown jeans hunting-shirts with the motto across the breast, or in red letters upon the banners.

The "St. Helena Volunteers," of Amherst County was, perhaps, the first company to restrain its eagerness to grapple with the minions of John Bull long enough to get up a handsome uniform and to set the fashion in headgear by engraving the "Crisis" upon a silver crescent as an ornament for the cap. Whether or not this company started that fashion, it is quite certain that it was extensively followed, not only in Virginia, but in the Carolinas and Georgia also, and, doubtless, in other Colonies.

#### CHILDREN OF CHARLES<sup>1</sup> AND MARY (STEWART) FLOYD

The family Bible of the above couple has never been seen by any member of the family of the one son (Dr. Nathaniel Wilson Floyd<sup>2</sup> who returned to make his home in Virginia. It is supposed to have been lost in Bond County, Illinois, after going into the hands of one of the children of the daughter at whose home



NOTE:—It has been suggested that the name, "St. Helena Volunteers" which appears in the legend underneath the above pen-and-ink sketch of Charles Floyd, was probably meant to be "*St. Helens* Volunteers" in honor of a noted manufacturing town of that name and period in Lancashire, fifteen miles northeast of Liverpool. But it is much more probable that the name is correctly written, and was given in honor of the Roman Empress Helena who influenced her son, Constantine the Great, to accept the Christian religion; and who was canonized by the Church of Rome in the fourth or fifth century.





Mary Stewart Floyd died. Tradition says there were twelve children but it is doubtful if so many grew to maturity. At any rate we can name only the following:

1. DAVIS FLOYD<sup>2</sup>, born in Virginia, before the Revolutionary War. Married Susanna Lewis, a niece of General Andrew Lewis of Point Pleasant fame. See special mention.

2. GABRIEL FLOYD<sup>2</sup>, also born in Virginia before the Revolution. Moved to Indiana in 1801 with his brother Davis and wife. It is only known that he married and went to the far west.

3. CHARLES FLOYD<sup>2</sup>, born in Kentucky, 1782. Died on Lewis and Clark expedition, 1804. See special mention.

4. NANCY FLOYD<sup>2</sup>, born 1784. Married George Rogers a cousin of General George Rogers Clark and of the Explorer, Captain William Clark.

5. ELIZABETH FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Married Churchill Myrtle in 1813. Reared a family, some of whom lived in Mississippi and Arkansas, as late as 1860.

6. MARY FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Married William Perkins in 1822. It is not known if they left a family.

7. CYNTHIA FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Married and left a family, but the gentleman whom she married is known to Virginia family tradition only as "Uncle James." It is probable that Mary Stewart Floyd died at this daughter's home.

8. NATHANIEL WILSON FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Born June 5, 1793. Married Elizabeth West Anderson, March 25, 1819. See special mention.

9. FOUNTAIN FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Born in 1795. In early life he made a flatboat trading trip to New Orleans and never returned to Kentucky. He married a planter's daughter, whose name is not known to the Virginia family, and established a large sugar plantation on the Sabine River in southwest Louisiana near Beaumont. He had a daughter and two sons. When the war between the States commenced the latter went into the Confederate service. The elder, Charles, was killed at or near Arkansas Post, and the younger, Alonzo, fell at or near Sabine Pass. It is believed the daughter died during, or just after, the war.

### SPECIAL MENTION

DAVIS<sup>2</sup> ELDEST SON OF CHARLES<sup>1</sup> AND MARY STEWART FLOYD

Judge Davis Floyd was a man of considerable ability. As a boy he was studious and read law for a time. He married Miss

Susanna Lewis of Louisville, a member of the noted Lewis family of Virginia and Kentucky, and in 1801 removed to Clarksville, Indiana. He immediately became a leading figure in the affairs of that settlement and filled many minor positions from surveyor and recorder of deeds to captain of the militia and county judge. He organized several new industries and became a leader in the politics of the territory. He was a member of the first Constitutional Convention, and though a slave owner he opposed the proposition to permit the temporary employment of slave labor, on the ground that it would be indirectly a violation of faith with Virginia; which State, when she surrendered the vast Northwest region, which her men and her money had conquered, to the general government, had expressly stipulated that it should be forever free from slavery.

He aided in the organization of the Grand Lodge of Masons of Indiana, at Corydon, and for many years was the Grand Secretary of that body. In 1806 he became connected in some way with the enterprises of Aaron Burr and Harman Blennerhasset, the object and extent of which have never been fully known; and though Burr was arrested and tried for treason at Richmond, Virginia, the reputation and standing of Judge Floyd were in no wise affected, either socially or politically. When in 1819 a new county was made out of territory cut off from Clark and Harrison counties it was named Floyd County, in his honor. Later when Andrew Jackson was elected President, in 1828, he appointed Judge Floyd Land Commissioner for the Territory of Florida. He died while occupying that position about the time that President Jackson issued his proclamation against South Carolina, the general tenor of which greatly offended his cousin John, then governor of Virginia, and other prominent Floyds, all of whom were stanch States rights Democrats.

Judge Floyd had a son by the name of Lewis, but whether he lived to maturity and resided in Florida or Indiana, could not be ascertained.

### SPECIAL MENTION

#### CHARLES FLOYD<sup>2</sup> THIRD SON OF CHARLES AND MARY<sup>1</sup>

This young man seems to have been quite a favorite in the large family of which he was a member. He was less sedate than his eldest brother and was more responsive to the call of the forests and streams contiguous to the settlement, than to the silent suggestion of the crude log schoolhouse belonging to the neighbor-

hood. He eagerly mastered the secrets of the former, but the dog-eared elementary books of the latter contained mysteries that were too irksome for a youth with red blood in his veins; and though he picked up a moderately fair "backwoods education," it can be safely surmised, on the authority of a journal kept by him, which came to light ninety years after his death—and which the Floyd Memorial Association, of Sioux City, Iowa, has had lithographed in full—that the log schoolhouse probably never awarded him a premium for spelling or writing. But the same has been said "of many far wiser than he"; for instance, of his father's friend, General George Rogers Clark. And even the immortal "Father of his Country," when he was a young surveyor, displayed a unique originality in his method of spelling and scribbling.

When Captains Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, commissioned by President Jefferson, 1803, were carefully selecting men to form the small party which was to explore the vast "Louisiana Purchase," almost as large as the entire territory of the United States as it then was, it was but natural that Charles Floyd, Jr., should have been chosen as the first in command under themselves. The father of one and the elder brother of the other had acted in concert with his father and uncles in many trying situations, and personal association among the young men themselves also dictated the appointment.

But the young man's career was brought to an early end by his sudden illness and death, after the heroic little band had pushed its tedious way, in a barge of twenty-two oars and two pirogues of six oars each, against the current of the Missouri River for more than three months, into the silent vastness of the unknown wilderness. He wrote the last item in his journal on August 18, 1804, and on the next day was taken violently ill "all at once with a Billiose Cholick" as his friend Captain Clark wrote in his diary, and the next day, the 20th, he wrote again:

Sergt. Floyd as bad as can be, no pulse and nothing will stay on his stomach.  
 \* \* \* \* \* Observed two Islands on S. S. (starboard side) and at the first Bluff on the S. S. Sergt. Floyd died with a great deal of composure. Before his death he said to me "I am going away—I want you to write me a letter." We buried him on top of the bluff  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile below a small river to which we gave his name. He was buried with the Honors of War, much lamented,—a cedar post with the name Sergt. C. Floyd died here 20th of August, 1804, was fixed at the head of his grave. He at all times gave us proof of his firmness and determined resolution to do Service to his country and honor to himself.

Within a few years white men began to wander through that wild region and Floyd's Bluff and cedar post became noted and

ever interesting land marks. Many noted wanderers through the wilds visited the spot and some wrote beautifully about the lonely grave. In 1811 Thomas Nuttall, the famous botanist, visited it and wrote about it. In 1832 the distinguished painter George Catlin, on a canoe voyage, painted a picture of the Bluff and its surroundings and wrote a beautiful apostrophe to the unknown Floyd. In 1839 the eminent scientist Jean Nicolett visited it at the head of a party which went up in the first steamboat that penetrated into that wild region, and wrote interestingly of a severe storm at night which came on while their boat was tied up near Floyd's Bluff. A few years later a settlement, made near the bluff, commenced to grow into a village and is now the beautiful and populous Sioux City of Iowa.

For years the river had been tearing away the foundation of the bluff, causing the face of it to slide down and be carried off by the tide, until, in 1857, the people of the town found that the erosion of a very heavy spring freshet had exposed the end of the coffin and carried off the post which marked its location. The citizens immediately got together and reburied the remains in a walnut coffin, six hundred feet farther from the river. In 1895 the second grave was opened, a Floyd Memorial Association was formed, and the remains in urns were deposited in a vault built for the purpose on the spot, in preparation for the erection of a memorial shaft. Enough land adjoining was procured to make a handsome park and in 1900 an obelisk of cut stone, one hundred feet above the base, was erected by the Floyd Memorial Association of Sioux City, aided by the United States and the State of Iowa. The west face of the shaft bears, upon a massive bronze plate, the inscription copied on the next page with an effort, on the part of the printing office, to reproduce the style as nearly as possible with the types.

As soon as the memorial association was formed it commenced an effort to ascertain if anything could be learned concerning the ancestry of the young man whose memory they wished to honor, and though they doubtless heard traditions hoary with age, they were not fully satisfied till in 1906, they received from a relative in Kentucky a letter, falling to pieces with age, written in 1804 by a boy brother of Sergeant Floyd. It said:

Dear Nancy: Our dear Charles died on the Voyage of Colick. He was well cared for as Clark was there. My heart is too full to say more (some indistinct words follow) I will see you soon.

Your brother Nat.



The writer was Dr. Nathaniel Wilson Floyd who in early manhood made his home near Lynchburg, Virginia. He was eleven years old when his brother Charles died; and "Dear Nancy" was their sister who had recently married George Rogers, a first cousin of General George Rogers Clark and his brother William Clark of the Expedition. The letter was over a century old when it was resurrected by Mrs. Susan Floyd Gunter, of 1627 Brook Street, Louisville, Kentucky. Her mother was a favorite and "chummy" first cousin of "Dear Nancy" and Sergeant Charles, and had treasured the little note as a sad memento.

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INSCRIPTION WEST FACE.



THIS SHAFT

MARKS THE BURIAL PLACE OF

**SERGEANT CHARLES FLOYD**

A MEMBER OF THE

**LEWIS AND CLARK EXPEDITION**

HE DIED IN HIS COUNTRY'S SERVICE

AND WAS BURIED NEAR THIS SPOT,

AUGUST 20, 1804.

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GRAVES OF SUCH MEN ARE PILGRIM SHRINES—  
SHRINES TO NO CLASS OR CREED CONFINED.

---

ERECTED A. D. 1900

BY THE

**FLOYD MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION**

AIDED BY THE UNITED STATES

AND THE STATE OF IOWA.

## SPECIAL MENTION

NATHANIEL WILSON FLOYD<sup>2</sup>

Fourth son of Charles and Mary, was born at the Ponds Settlement near Louisville, Kentucky, June 5, 1793.

He acquired the substantial rudiments of an education in the roomy log schoolhouse of the Settlement, the masters of which were required to teach everything from the alphabet to a liberal smattering of the classics.

In early manhood he went to Virginia to visit his uncle Charles Stewart and other relatives in Amherst and Bedford counties, and his first cousin John Floyd who had married a daughter of the distinguished Colonel William Preston, his father's friend, and had left Kentucky to practice his profession of medicine in the beautiful mountainous region of Montgomery County in southwestern Virginia.

He was so well pleased with Virginia and her people that on returning to Kentucky he made up his mind to return to Virginia and study medicine with his cousin, who, though but little over thirty years of age, had already become a distinguished practitioner. For several years he pored over the medical lore of his cousin's library, but, before he had absorbed all of its wise teachings, destiny intervened and sent him on a Christmas-week visit to his Stewart relations in Amherst and Bedford counties. There he met Miss Elizabeth West Anderson, a lovely young daughter of one of the most popular and influential families of that section. On his return to "Thorn Spring", the delightful home of his cousin, he found that the library had lost its attractiveness, and the books their satisfying companionship. A couple of months later he returned to eastern Virginia and on the 25th of March, 1819, was united in marriage to Miss Anderson at "Locust Grove" the handsome colonial home of her family, and took his bride to the "Old Kentucky Home" where he finished his education in the medical school of the Transylvania University.

Elizabeth West Anderson, born May 31, 1802, was the third daughter of Jesse Anderson, Esq., and his wife, Elizabeth West Jones. Mr. Anderson was the only son of Major John Nelson Anderson who served in the Revolutionary War with the brigade of "Light Horse Harry Lee." His grandfather, Colonel W. P. Anderson, a retired officer of the British army, settled in Virginia about 1760. Her mother, Elizabeth West (Jones) Anderson, was

a daughter of Captain John Jones, an officer of the Revolution, and his wife Miss Frances Barbour Jones. Though they bore the same surname, tradition says there was no blood relationship between them. She was the daughter of Lane Jones, only son of Orlando Jones, the noted lawyer of Williamsburg, Virginia, whose father, Roland Jones was the distinguished first rector of Bruton Parish Church, in that ancient capital of the old State. Orlando Jones had also an only daughter, Frances, who married Colonel John Dandridge and became the mother of Martha Dandridge (Custis) Washington, who, it is seen, was a first cousin of Frances Barbour Jones.

These two granddaughters of Orlando Jones, having but few other near relatives, were bound together by ties of the closest intimacy and affection. The writer can recall many incidents of Revolutionary times, related to him more than seventy years ago, by his aged grandmother, who was the daughter of Frances Barbour Jones, and who always spoke of Mrs. Washington as "Aunt Martha." When asked why she dubbed her as "Aunt" when in reality she was one remove from a first cousin, her half-apologetic reply was:

"Well, you see, I was quite a small girl and she was older than my mother,—I suppose she thought it a more dignified form of address, from a child, than "Cousin" would be. She was a great stickler for dignity."

On one occasion in reply to an inquiry she said: "Oh yes; she had to scold me occasionally, of course; but she once gave me a shaking which surprised and mortified me greatly. We were spending part of a summer at Mount Vernon, and one day it was planned to go to Alexandria early the next morning to do some necessary shopping. The next morning my mother had one of her bad headaches, but insisted that she be left to rest quietly, and the shopping be attended to. Aunt Martha agreed, and said I and my maid should go with her. When all were ready the coach was driven to the back door, as there was no company. It was the fashion then to drive four horses and to go very fast. The cushions were of red morocco leather, smooth as glass, and the maid and I had the front seats facing Aunt Martha. When the driver started, for some reason he lashed one of the horses which caused them all to spring forward suddenly, giving the coach a jerk which thrust me off the seat into Aunt Martha's lap, rumpling and disarranging her handsome gown and laces. Seizing me by the shoulders and giving me a good shake she scolded: "Child, can't

you keep your seat like a lady? Do you wish to make people believe you are not in the habit of riding in coaches?" But before we left town she gave me a beautiful doll and said: "You must let her apologize for your Aunt Martha's impatience."

When the newly married couple took up the subject of establishing their future home they visited several sections of the South and made a tentative location at Tuscumbia, Alabama, near which place a cotton plantation was established. But the climatic conditions proved unhealthful for Mrs. Floyd and the next year it was decided to return to Virginia. In that State, a few miles west of Lynchburg, Dr. Floyd purchased several contiguous farms which had been in cultivation many years, and threw them together into a large plantation upon which he erected a handsome home and gave the location the name of Brookfield. Here he reared a large family amid pleasant and refining influences and conditions. He early found the general practice of medicine, in a country district, onerous and irksome, and abandoning it, he gave his entire attention to business matters. This course was also dictated by extended planting interests in Virginia and the cotton belt. The children, as they grew up, were sent to the best schools in the country, and the Brookfield home became noted for its genial and open-hearted hospitality.

When the war between the States was seen to be inevitable the four sons of the family, though scattered hundreds of miles apart, were among the very first, in their various localities, to take up arms to resist invasion. All lived to return home excepting the eldest, who was killed at Sailor's Creek three days before the general collapse of the Army of Northern Virginia at Appomattox; and all served as long as life lasted and the flag floated, excepting the youngest, who was disabled for life in front of Atlanta in 1864.

Grief over the failure of the South to drive back the invaders, despite their overwhelming numbers and resources, killed many old men in that unhappy section. Dr. Floyd was one of them. He left Virginia in, apparently, a contented frame of mind, accompanied by Mrs. Floyd, to visit a daughter, Mrs. Perkins, in Alabama. He was weak and ill when they arrived at Mr. Perkins' home, and was immediately put to bed. But the doctors could do nothing; his recuperative powers had departed; and he survived only a few days, dying on December 4, 1866. Mrs. Floyd returned to Virginia and made her home among the majority of her children, going from one to another as her sense of impartiality or of motherly duty might dictate; and always carrying sunshine into the house

blessed by her presence. Like her husband she passed away without physical suffering, as gently as an infant might fall asleep, on September 23, 1883. In Spring Hill cemetery, near Lynchburg, they rest side by side.

#### CHILDREN OF DR. NATHANIEL W.<sup>2</sup> AND ELIZABETH (ANDERSON) FLOYD

1. CHARLES ANDERSON FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, born February 8, 1821. Married Mildred J. Perkins, of Virginia, November 18, 1845.

2. JOHN NELSON FLOYD, born May 19, 1823. Died in early youth.

3. Twins, died in infancy, February 19, 1825.

4. NATHANIEL BEDFORD FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, born September 19, 1826. Married Ellen Macklin Stith of Texas, May 16, 1855.

5. NICHOLAS JACKSON FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, born December 11, 1828. Married Mary Margaret Morrow of Louisiana, October 11, 1865.

6. ANNIE PAULINE FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, born July 22, 1831. Married Colonel Henry Ward Adams of Virginia, December 4, 1853.

7. MARY ALMIRA FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, born November 8, 1833. Married James Augustus Wiggins of Alabama, September 16, 1858.

8. ELIZABETH WEST FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, born December 25, 1835. Married Alexander Spottswood Perkins of Alabama, February 25, 1857.

9. JOHN BUCHANAN FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, born April 28, 1838. Married Fannie Maria Harris of Alabama, December 4, 1867.

10. SAMUEL GARLAND FLOYD, born February 9, 1841. Died in infancy.

11. LETITIA PRESTON FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, born July 26, 1842. Married Captain John C. Featherston of Alabama, January 19, 1864.

#### DESCENDANTS OF DR. AND MRS. N. W. FLOYD.<sup>2</sup>

CHARLES ANDERSON FLOYD<sup>3</sup> (Nathaniel<sup>2</sup> Charles.<sup>1</sup>), eldest son of Dr. and Mrs. N. W. Floyd, was born at "Locust Grove," the ancestral home of his mother in Bedford County, Va., February 28, 1821. He was educated in the private schools of Lynchburg and at the New London Academy, Va. He was an unusually manly and adventurous youth, and at the age of nineteen years he rode, on horseback, from Lynchburg, Va., eight hundred miles through a sparsely settled region, to Bond County, Illinois, on a visit to his paternal grandmother, who had, after



she became a widow, made her home, chiefly, with a married daughter in that State.

On November 18, 1845, he married Miss Mildred Jane Perkins, only daughter of Mr. Hardin Perkins, a prominent merchant of Nelson C. H., Va., and his wife, Miss ——— Mosby, who was an aunt of the gallant Colonel John S. Mosby, the celebrated partisan commander, whose brilliant deeds, in the Valley of Virginia, made him famous, and gave that section the pseudonym of "Mosby's Confederacy." Mrs. Floyd also numbered among her noted cousins, within the third degree, the distinguished cavalry commander, General J. E. B. Stuart, and many cousins belonging to the Cabell, Randolph and Lewis families of Virginia.

After President Lincoln's call for troops to invade the Southern States, Mr. Floyd aided in organizing a cavalry company to resist the invasion. As he had passed the fourth decade of his life he refused to accept an office, insisting that young men in the early vigor of manhood, and with military schooling or training, should be chosen to lead. His command fought under Colonel Radford at the first battle of Manassas or Bull Run, and was later brigaded with other Virginia cavalry under the gallant General Thomas T. Munford. He was in the first charge which precipitated the Federal rout at Manassas; and, later in a different command, he was killed in the last serious charge which forced the Federals to make a confused recoil upon their rear, at Sailor's Creek, three days before the general collapse at Appomattox.

The historian Howison says of that last battle: "In all the closing conflicts of this gigantic war, the Confederates won successes whenever they were not fatally outnumbered. On the 6th (April, 1865) General Grant attempted to turn the right of the Southern army at Hatcher's Run,\* and received a repulse so bloody and decisive that his troops had to be withdrawn."

A companion who was only a few rods behind Mr. Floyd when he fell (Captain Camp, later of the municipal force of Lynchburg, Va.) reported to the writer: "The Federals had attempted to turn our right flank, but we had stopped them and started them on a run, some of them firing back occasionally. We knew, of course, that they had greatly superior numbers, and our only hope was to keep them moving. We were dismounted, and in our pursuit, through the thick forest growth, we came upon a forester's cabin with an enclosed yard and stable lot. Being tall and athletic, and

\*Mr. Howison erroneously substituted "Hatcher's Run" for Sailor's Creek.

a swift runner, Mr. Floyd was the first over the fence, and, running half across the lot, he sprang upon a pile of stable-bedding and trash, to get a better view, and shouted back: 'Hurry up boys! we mustn't give them time to rally!' At that instant a bullet pierced his heart, killing him so suddenly that not a muscle twitched after we reached him."

He was buried near by, with some fifteen or eighteen others, in the silent forest. Years passed before members of the family could make a search for his grave, and then it could not be found. No better man or braver soldier sacrificed his life in the Army of Northern Virginia.

The children of MR. and MRS. CHARLES ANDERSON FLOYD<sup>3</sup> were:

1. JOHN PERKINS FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, named for the only brother of his mother, born in 1846. Died in early youth.

2. CHARLES ANDERSON FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, JR., born in 1848. Became a cotton planter and died in Texas unmarried.

3. WALTER PRESTON FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born in 1850. Became a promising lawyer. Went to Mexico for his health in 1880, and died there.

4. NATHANIEL ST. GEORGE FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born in 1852. Became a successful merchant and general business man in Texas, and died there unmarried.

5. VIRGINIA CABELL FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born 1854. Died in Texas, unmarried.

6. IDA LOUISE FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born 1856. Died in Lynchburg, Va., unmarried.

7. BELLE MILLER FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born 1858. Married a cousin—Macklin Stith Floyd. They have six children: Eleanora<sup>5</sup>, born 1882. Marianne Stith<sup>5</sup>, born 1884. Walter Miller<sup>5</sup>, born 1887. Mildred Perkins<sup>5</sup>, born 1890. Nathaniel Bedford<sup>5</sup>, born 1892, and George May<sup>5</sup>, born 1895.

8. MARY CHALMERS FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born 1860. Married Robert Weisegar, of Port La Vacca, Texas. She was divorced from Mr. Weisegar and resumed her family name. Children, St. George Preston Floyd<sup>5</sup>, born 1893, and Elena Floyd<sup>5</sup>, born 1896.

9. JOHN BUCHANAN FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born 1862. Married Mildred Lewis, daughter of Dr. J. Stuart Lewis of Florida, a direct descendant of General Andrew Lewis who did gallant service in command of a regiment during Braddock's disastrous campaign against the French and Indians at Fort du Quesne, now Pittsburg, Pa., in 1755; and won immortal fame as the Commander-in-Chief in the epoch-making Battle of Point Pleasant, in 1774, which broke

the spirit of the savages throughout the vast territory northwest of the Ohio River. He was so highly esteemed by Washington that when the latter was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Revolutionary forces he expressed regret that General Lewis had not been given the appointment.

On her mother's side, Mrs. Floyd is descended from the Scotch-French Stuarts, a collateral branch of the royal STEWARTS of Berwickshire, Scotland. Mr. Floyd is a popular and prosperous business man of St. Augustine, Florida. They have two bright and interesting daughters, Ida Lewis and Edith Stuart. The former has just graduated from the High School of her city, winning First Honors and a Scholarship at Stetson University. Several papers of the State speak in very high terms of her Valedictory address.

#### DESCENDANTS OF DR. AND MRS. N. W. FLOYD<sup>2</sup> (CONTINUED)

NATHANIEL BEDFORD FLOYD<sup>3</sup> (Nathaniel<sup>2</sup>, Charles<sup>1</sup>) second son of Dr. and Mrs. Floyd, who lived to maturity, was born September 19, 1826, and was educated in the private schools of Lynchburg, Va., and at Emory and Henry College. In early life he evinced a roving disposition, which is a characteristic of many of his blood, and in 1850 he made a trip to California, and spent a winter in prospecting the gold fields of that, then, new and wonderful country. He returned the following summer, accompanied by his younger brother, N. J. Floyd, by way of the Isthmus of Darien, as it was then called, tramping along a trail, from Panama to a point on the Chagres River known as Gorgona, which the aborigines had tramped for unnumbered centuries before Columbus discovered America; and along the greater portion of which the Panama Canal is now being dug. Procuring a dugout boat at Gorgona they floated down to a little village, at the mouth of the river, which the natives called Colon—accent on the second syllable—which name the Americans attempted to change to "Aspinwall" some years later when a railway was built from it to Panama.

After returning from his Pacific Coast expedition, the young man settled a plantation on the Guadalupe River in the southwestern portion of Texas, near the town of Victoria, and became a prominent cotton planter. About two years later he married Miss Ellen Macklin Stith, only daughter of Judge Macklin Stith and his wife, Miss ——— Epps, of Wharton County, Texas.

Early in their married life Judge and Mrs. Stith removed from Notaway County, Va., where both were members of prominent families, and they soon became equally as prominent in Texas, where the Judge found both honors and wealth.

At the beginning of the War between the States, Colonel Floyd joined others in the organization of the Sixth Texas Regiment and went into military service at Arkansas Post. Early in January, 1863, General T. J. Churchill, commanding the garrison of 5000, but having only 3000 muskets, was attacked by a Federal force numbering 30,000 infantry, commanded by General John McClernand, aided by Admiral Porter's fleet on the Arkansas River, and after a desperate conflict, which lasted for more than five hours, the little garrison was overwhelmed.

After the fall of the Post, Colonel Floyd was assigned to duty with the general staff, as an ordnance officer, whose special charge was to transport cotton by wagon trains from southwestern Texas to Mexico; there to be exchanged, by barter or otherwise, for fire-arms, ammunition and such other military stores as might be procurable.\*

The task had its serious and trying difficulties; for though cotton was plentiful, and greatly in demand in Mexico for shipment to Europe, the motive power available for its transportation was rapidly diminishing. Horses and mules had become scarce, and slow ox-teams had to be largely resorted to. This made matters embarrassing for the ordnance officer with "headquarters in the saddle," who was liable, at any time, to receive a peremptory oral requisition for the pick of his teams to make a bivouac meal for some hungry squadron of scouting cavalry. And, across the border, in Mexico, the Rurales were certainly not more considerate.

After the war Colonel Floyd, being in possession of several large plantations in the most fertile portion of Texas, was tempted by the phenomenally high price of cotton, to attempt its cultivation again, despite the general demoralization which succeeded the collapse of military affairs. Labor was plentiful, was anxious for profitable employment, and had not yet been prejudiced against the former slave-holders, by the advance "missionary" scouts who were tramping through the country seeking to organize the negroes into "Societies," "Leagues" and "Schools" inimical to

\*After the above was in type Colonel Floyd, in a personal interview, desired the statement made that the Confederate States Government did not promote him to a Colonelcy. After the battle of Arkansas Post his Texas friends dubbed him a colonel in the usual "*nem. con.*" manner of that State. His rank was captain.



the white people. Among the Freedmen's Bureau officials sent to "promote order" in the South, however, many of those who had done active service with the Federal armies in the field, were real friends of the negro, and not mere haters of the Southern people, and were sufficiently broad-minded to see that the welfare of the negroes themselves demanded that they should not be goaded to too high a degree of animosity toward those who had been their owners, and were now their employers and natural friends. But the class which had been merely prison guards or camp-followers, united with the non-military rabble, male and female, carried the day and organized the negroes, generally, into various "Leagues, "Orders" and "Schools," which, at least, kept them too busy to admit of work in the cotton fields.

After contending with these tremendous disadvantages for two years, and sinking thousands of dollars, Colonel Floyd decided to abandon the small army of family servants and laborers, most of whom had remained faithful and friendly, and take his young family within the influence of such civilization as he might find yet existing in the country around his old home in Virginia. There he purchased valuable real estate and became a permanent and popular resident. Mrs. Floyd died March 3, 1902, at their home in Lynchburg, Va. The Colonel, though now in his eighty-sixth year, is in fairly good health and still enjoys the companionship of his friends.

The children of COL. and MRS. N. B. FLOYD<sup>3</sup> are:

1. MACKLIN STITH FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born in 1857. Married his cousin, Belle Miller Floyd<sup>4</sup>. The names of their children have already been recorded. He resides in Amherst County, Va., but has an estate in Texas where the winters are spent. Recent information states that two of his daughters are married. Eleanora is the wife of Mr. Edwin J. Turner, a substantial and prominent citizen of Amherst County, Virginia. They have a little girl named Frances Floyd, born in 1911. Marienne Stith married Mr. H. Sutton Peyton, also a popular resident of Amherst—a gentleman of scientific attainments, who has charge of a Government Agricultural Experiment Station. They have two children: Floyd, born in 1905, and Virginia, born in 1908.

2. NATHANIEL WILSON FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born in 1859. Educated at the University of Virginia, and devoted his talents to newspaper work. Died unmarried, in Houston, Texas, where he had established a State-wide reputation as an editorial writer.

3. LEONIDAS BEAUREGARD FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born in 1861. Married



Mrs. Dora Beresford, a widow, of England, 1897. No children. For a number of years he held important positions in the clerical department of the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Southern Railroads, going ultimately to reside in New York.

4. CHARLES ANDERSON FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born in 1865, and named for an uncle killed in the War between the States. He early evinced a fondness for music and the fine arts, and became a remarkably fine performer on the piano. He possesses a pronounced literary taste and talent which he has neglected. Accepted the position of manager of a branch of the Southern Railroad's business in Florida. Is unmarried and has an estate in Bedford County, Va.

5. JESSE ANDERSON FLOYD<sup>4</sup>—(Nathaniel<sup>3</sup>, Nathaniel<sup>2</sup>, Charles<sup>1</sup>), born in 1868. Married Miss Ethel Weaver, a daughter of one of the old families in the Valley of Virginia. They have two children, Frank<sup>5</sup>, born in 1897 and Macklin Stith<sup>5</sup>, born a few years later.

6. ELLEN STITH FLOYD<sup>4</sup>, born in 1870; married first Robert Pannell, of Petersburg, Va., from whom she was divorced. Some years later she married Albert Kramer, a speculator in tobacco, of Richmond, Va. They have one daughter by the name of Nathalia Floyd, born in 1900.

## DESCENDANTS OF DR. AND MRS. N. W. FLOYD<sup>2</sup>

(CONTINUED)

NICHOLAS JACKSON FLOYD<sup>3</sup>—(Nathaniel<sup>2</sup>, Charles<sup>1</sup>), the third son of Dr. and Mrs. N. W. Floyd, who lived to the age of maturity, was born December 11, 1828, and on October 11, 1865, married Miss Mary Margaret Morrow, of Minden, La. at the beautiful home of her parents, Hon. James Madison Morrow and his wife Elizabeth Lewis Kennon.

Mr. Morrow was a representative of his people in the State Legislature, and a large merchant and cotton planter of his section in North-Louisiana. He was a son of Ewing G. Morrow, Esq., and his wife Sarah Gilham of Georgia, both of prominent and popular families of that State.

Mrs. Morrow was a daughter of Thomas Kennon, Esq., and his wife Lucy Broadnax Brooken, who moved to Louisiana from Georgia in 1838. Her grandparents were Hon. Richard Kennon and his wife Cecil Broadnax who moved to Georgia from North Carolina in 1803; and her great-grandparents were Major William Kennon—the fourth of the Kennons in direct line to serve as mem-

bers of the House of Burgesses in Colonial Virginia—and his wife Elizabeth Lewis, daughter of Colonel Charles Lewis “of the Byrd.” It was for this ancestress that Mrs. Morrow was named.

Major William Kennon and his wife Elizabeth Lewis moved to North Carolina from Virginia about 1769. A few years later he was elected to the General Assembly of that State. When trouble with England became acute he advocated independence, and was an enthusiastic supporter and signer of the Mecklenburg, N. C., Declaration of Independence.\* He served gallantly in the Revolutionary War, achieving rank as a field officer, and after the war, was a member of the first Legislative Assembly of the sovereign State.

Commodore Beverly Kennon, who, with several members of President Tyler’s cabinet, was killed by the explosion of a gun on the gunboat, *Princeton*, was a relative of Mrs. Morrow. So also, are the Byrds, the Skipwiths and the family of Blands to which General R. E. Lee is allied.

N. J. Floyd was educated in the private schools of Lynchburg, the Abingdon, Va., Academy, and Emory and Henry College. After seeing something of his own country, and of some distant lands, he commenced business life as the owner and editor of the *Athens* (Alabama) *Herald*, and was a strenuous advocate of States’ Rights, and a strict construction of the Constitution. His paper soon came into prominent notice on account of his success in exposing the social and political heresies of an influential paper

\*This Declaration was made by a convention of 26 prominent men of North Carolina, on May 20, 1775, more than a year before the Declaration of the Continental Congress, July 4, 1776. The original signed draft of the North Carolina document was burned when the Mecklenburg Court House was destroyed by fire on April 30, 1819. A certain class of iconoclastic historical writers affect to discredit this early Declaration because “it contains phrases similar to certain passages in the general Declaration of the next year.” It does not seem to have occurred to such writers that the “certain passages” may have been inspired by the similar “phrases” of the Mecklenburg document. Major William Kennon, the sixth signer of the North Carolina Declaration, was a very prominent man before he left Virginia, and had been a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses. His father-in-law in Virginia, Colonel Charles Lewis, was also a very prominent man both socially and politically. It is hardly to be supposed that the former failed to send the latter a copy of the startling resolutions. Besides, there were twenty-five other widely known leading men who were members of the Convention—willing and eager heralds of rebellion against Great Britain. To suppose that the leading patriots of the country, generally, had not read and digested the bold declarations made at Mecklenburg, would be to suspect the Patriot Fathers of a lack of intelligent alertness and enterprise.

of the State, and causing its interloping editor to leave the South. But his editorial career was closed the next year by his father calling on him to enter a more active life; and he became the manager of large cotton planting interests in Texas and Alabama. While thus engaged serious political trouble between the States commenced, and Virginia seceded from the Union. More than a year before he had become first lieutenant of a cavalry company, composed of his Alabama neighbors, and designed to fight John Brown's outlaws in Virginia, or any similar gang elsewhere. Now that more serious trouble had begun, he and the other young officers reorganized the company as infantry, and taking it to Richmond offered it for service during the impending war.

They found volunteers centering on Richmond from every direction, and, meeting there other Alabama companies, the Ninth Alabama Regiment was organized and put under the command of Cadmus M. Wilcox who had resigned from the United States army. Being ordered to Winchester, the regiment was there brigaded with other regiments and put under the command of Brigadier General E. Kirby Smith, also a former United States army officer.

On the morning after the brigade was formed orders were received to go by forced marches to reinforce General Beauregard, at Manassas, who was about to be attacked by a greatly superior force. A part of the brigade, including the Ninth Regiment, was ordered to hurry through Paris Gap to Piedmont Station, now called Delaplane, and thence by train to Manassas. Several regiments got off, but before the turn of the Ninth Regiment came, an unfortunate wreck blocked the line until the next morning. The troops which went forward, however, when within five miles of Manassas heard the noise of conflict some miles off to the left, and stopping the train they dashed through forests and fields in a straight line for the roar of battle, arriving in the nick of time to outflank a large force of the Federal army which was advancing rapidly to turn the left flank of the Confederate position; thus, by a brilliant charge, changing an impending disaster into a quick and decisive victory. General Smith was severely wounded by a musket ball through the lungs, which was thought to be mortal, and after a time Colonel Wilcox was promoted to the command of the brigade.

The defeat at Manassas made it necessary for the Federal government to organize another army before making another invasion; and during the succeeding summer and winter months General

Wilcox converted his raw mass of citizen-soldiers into a fighting aggregation as finely disciplined and as gallant as any that helped to make the fame of the Army of Northern Virginia. During the resting spell Lieutenant Floyd was sent to Alabama to enlist recruits, and on his return was appointed Judge Advocate of the Regimental Court Martial. He thus, perhaps, influenced to some extent, the discipline of the organization, which, during the succeeding campaign, and all subsequent campaigns, wrote its name high upon the roll of honor as "Wilcox's Alabamians."

In the spring of 1862 the brigade was the first ordered to break camp at Manassas and go by forced marches to the Yorktown Peninsula, to reinforce the 11,000 troops under General Magruder who were threatened by General McClellan with 110,000 troops of all arms—"The finest army on the planet," as it was boastingly described by the Northern papers. After McClellan had been delayed in the vicinity of Yorktown for several weeks the Army of Northern Virginia retired leisurely up the Peninsula to Williamsburg where, being too closely followed, Longstreet's Corps paused for a day to deliver a stunning Parthian blow—thence to Seven Pines and Fair Oaks, in the vicinity of Richmond, and the various fields made famous by the succeeding seven days of almost continuous fighting in the Chickahominy Swamps, which culminated in the retreat of the magnificent Federal army to Malvern Hill; from which, after another hotly contested battle, they made a hasty retreat, in the night, to Harrison's Landing, where the presence of the Federal fleet rendered them safe from further attack.

Then "to the right about," a quick march of nearly one hundred miles, in the hot August days, brought the Southerners to their first battle-ground on the fields of Manassas, where they met General Pope with his "Head Quarters in the Saddle," and sent him and all his "quarters," as well as his army, in eager pursuit of "lines of retreat" which they had no time to "study" but which instinct urgently suggested lay in the direction of Washington City.

Then, without stopping to "count noses," into Maryland and on to Sharpsburg, or Antietam, before September nights had modified the August heat. After that hotly contested battle, in which each army was fought to a "standstill," the Confederate army returned leisurely to Virginia to spend the winter near Fredericksburg. But before preparations for the winter were commenced another invading army crossed the Potomac into Virginia and soon General Burnside with 113,000 troops was throwing up earthworks on Stafford Heights and along the river opposite Fredericksburg.



On December 11, the first shot in the bombardment of Fredericksburg was fired at the break of day, and on the 13th Burnside threw the greater part of his army across the river and sustained a crushing defeat, which, for the next year, was referred to by papers both North and South, as the "Horror of Fredericksburg."

In that battle a large number of General Lee's 65,000 men were without shoes, and wore moccasins, made, Indian fashion, out of half dried beef hides which General Lee had ordered to be issued to officers and men who had worn out their shoes in the campaigns of the summer. Lieutenant Floyd's negro servant, who was half Indian, made him a fancy pair of moccasins, which caused him to "fall" during the battle, more than once, because the warm sun converted a coating of snow into a slush which softened the rawhide, and caused a pair of number seven moccasins to stretch into number ten galoshes.

A few days after the "Horror of Fredericksburg" Wilcox's Brigade went into winter quarters in a pine thicket between Chancellorsville and Salem church, and had a quiet, restful time for nearly four months, which brought mild April days, and also brought "Fighting Joe Hooker" with 132,000 troops,—another "finest army,"—to fight Wilcox's Alabamians, and such other troops of General Lee's army as they might scare up in the pine thickets along the Rappahannock River.

During the winter Lieutenant Floyd, whose health was failing, had been promoted to a Captaincy and assigned to duty with the general staff, as Assistant Paymaster and Quartermaster of his old command. In the discharge of these duties, as a mounted officer, unrestrained by military law and usage from acting on his own volition and sense of duty, in the absence of special orders, he was enabled to see, in one battle, more of the general action of an army in the shifting scenes of conflict, than he had seen in the past two years of campaigning. Considering that the Federals had largely over double the forces of the Confederates, he regarded the decisive victory of the latter at Chancellorsville, the first battle he had an opportunity to criticise from observation, as a brilliant achievement, without parallel in American history.

At Gettysburg, on the second day of the battle, Wilcox's Alabamians and Wright's Georgians charged the Federal forces on Little Round Top, driving everything before them and reaching the battery on the apex of the elevation; when, failing to receive expected support from the remainder of Anderson's division, and being assailed by overwhelming reinforcements on the Federal side, the



two decimated brigades were forced to make a hasty and somewhat disorganized retreat over the bowlders and steeps up which they had climbed almost to victory, and their losses were fearfully heavy. Hearing immediately of the distressing disaster, Captain Floyd, who was attending to official duties in the rear, rode in to look after personal friends, and to render such aid as might be in his power at the field hospital of his command. His personal friend, and former superior officer, Captain J. C. Featherston of the Ninth Alabama, he found seriously wounded, but, as no bones were broken, he put him upon his horse, after his wounds had been dressed, and took him to his own headquarters in rear of the field hospital.

On the next day, when Pickett's celebrated charge had reached the Federal line of battle, and the tide seemed to be turning against his gallant troops, a courier, riding at speed in quest of General Lee, shouted, in reply to an inquiry as he passed Captain Floyd's quarters: "Pickett has been disastrously repulsed and the enemy are expected to make a counter-charge all along the line." A few minutes later a courier dashed up to Captain Floyd with orders to see that every empty wagon and other vehicle be filled with wounded soldiers, carrying their guns, and dispatched to a named point some miles in the rear. Also, if possible, to put a wounded officer of the line in command of the train.

Explaining that a sudden emergency had arisen Captain Floyd after issuing necessary orders, insisted that his wounded friend take command of the train and go in General Wilcox's headquarters ambulance. To this the young officer strenuously objected on account of some stringent general order which had been recently issued. While the matter was being earnestly and excitedly urged, Captain Featherston, seeing General Lee, accompanied by half a dozen staff officers and couriers, dashing along a wagon trail through the broomsedge, which passed within ten feet of Captain Floyd's tent—and, doubtless, being partly off his balance from weakness, excitement and chagrin because a crisis had arisen while he was unable to be at the head of his company,—expressed his determination to appeal to General Lee for advice or orders. This was, of course, earnestly protested against, but forcibly throwing off the tight grasp of a detaining hand, the young officer threw himself in front of the approaching horsemen and saluted. General Lee, reining up his horse sharply and returning the salute, asked in a quiet tone of voice, "What is it Captain?" The young officer, speaking with nervous rapidity, explained the matter

briefly and asked to be advised or ordered. The great commander, doubtless instantly understanding the situation, replied calmly: "I advise you to consult the Chief Surgeon, Captain." And then, half turning in his saddle and pointing, he added with a fatherly tone and manner: "You will find his tent just in rear of mine, beyond that clump of small trees." With the loud roar of artillery and musketry reverberating among the hills and hollows of the battlefield, and the apprehension of fearful disaster assailing all hearts, the incident made an indelible impression on the minds of the few who witnessed it.

But Captain Featherston went in charge of the train; the Federals were too wise to attempt a counter-charge; the excitement was over before nightfall; and the young man had realized that only a very great man could have given him an audience under the circumstances and conditions existing at the moment, with such admirable courtesy and sympathy of manner.

During the next spring and summer—1864—when the strength of the South was more than half exhausted, Captain Floyd witnessed, and participated in, one of the most remarkable campaigns recorded in history. General U. S. Grant, the stubborn fighter of the West, had come to take personal charge of military affairs in Virginia. With the slogan "On to Richmond in ten days" his troops crossed the Rapidan, May 5th, and were assailed by the Confederates in the Wilderness a few miles from Chancellorsville.\* Notwithstanding his stubborn tenacity, his ten-day "hammering at the gates of Richmond," after having lengthened into sixty days, found him, with his back to Richmond, on the opposite side

\*Doubt has been expressed with reference to the expectation of General Grant's army to capture Richmond in a quick, rushing campaign; but considering the strength and equipment of the army and the deservedly high reputation of General Grant, it was not an unreasonable anticipation. The writer knows, personally, that it was the expectation of at least one intelligent officer whom he interviewed while a prisoner on the field of battle.

When the fighting in the Wilderness commenced, Wilcox's Alabama Brigade had not left their winter-quarters near Culpeper Court House, and they listened to the booming of General Grant's artillery in the Wilderness, less than twenty miles distant, while packing their camp equipage. When they approached the scene of conflict along a narrow road through the dense growth of small nondescript oaks, they met a large number of prisoners being conducted to the rear. The two meeting lines crowded the road and soon a staff officer pushed forward and ordered the Alabama brigade to halt and clear their side of the road and the prisoners the other side, in order to allow some ammunition wagons to pass without delay. After the two lines had pushed back to clear the way, the writer observed an intelligent looking officer just opposite himself, and spurring his horse across, he saluted and

of James River, and making a subterranean "hammering" with pick and shovel and blasting powder, upon the earthworks in front of Petersburg.

During the terrific fighting at Spottsylvania, May 12, General Grant, enthused by the temporary success of "Hancock the superb," at the "Bloody Angle," had declared he would "fight it out on that line if it took him all summer." Now, with the summer just beginning to get warm, after General Lee had defeated him again and again, and had inflicted on his army losses that exceeded the total number of troops in General Lee's army, he had abandoned "that line" and tried to slip into Richmond by the back door which had been intended for General Butler, now safely "bottled up" by General Beauregard at Bermuda Hundred. One month was enough "all summer" on that line, for General Grant.

After the springing of the mine at Petersburg and the resulting butchery of the "Battle of the Crater"—the focal point of which was taken by Wilcox's Alabama Brigade, following and completing the brilliant charges of Mahone's Virginia, and Wright's Georgia Brigades—than which there were none more gallant—Captain Floyd was ordered to the Trans-Mississippi Department with dispatches to his old brigade commander, now Lieutenant General E. Kirby Smith, commanding all the troops west of the Mississippi River with headquarters at Shreveport, La. Stopping a day at Lynchburg to see his aged parents, he learned that his younger brother, Captain John B. Floyd of Wheeler's Cavalry, had been wounded and permanently disabled in a battle near Atlanta, Ga., and could not be sent home with only the assistance

addressed him pleasantly: "Excuse me, Captain, but what are they doing back there in this tangled thicket, to kick up such an infernal racket?"

"Oh;—well;" replied the young officer, with a smile on his handsome features which somewhat resembled the snarl of a tiger, "Your man Lee is playing h— with us;—has about 1800 of us in this squad and will gobble up the whole outfit before tomorrow morning I guess."

"I don't anticipate anything half so glorious," was the reply, "and I see you do not really anticipate such a disaster. But, of course, we are going to get the best of it, as usual. Now be equally candid and tell me what you really think of it."

Just then the ammunition wagons swept along in a brisk trot, causing all to clear the way hurriedly. As the two lines got into the road to resume the march, the young Captain said quietly but impressively:

"I will reply to your inquiry;—sorry to dampen your pleasant anticipation, but before tomorrow's sun goes down, Grant will slap your man, Lee and his little army aside, as a lion would a hare, and march straight on to Richmond, without paying any further attention to him." And the half-mirthful, half-masterful look in his eyes indicated that he believed what he predicted would come to pass.

of his colored servant. He also found another trouble almost equally as serious. The Federal general, David Hunter, in his attempt to capture Lynchburg, had permitted his troops to appropriate every living animal and fowl on the plantation, and to haul away, in army wagons, all the bacon and flour stored for a year's supply of the family and over fifty negro servants and laborers. All these he found living on coarse corn bread, supplemented by stewed apples and garden vegetables. Closets and bureaus had been broken open and plundered, and in the general destruction even an old Stradivarius Cremonensis violin which the young man's maternal great-grandfather had captured in Tarleton's camp during the Revolutionary War, had been taken out and smashed against a gatepost.

For the first time in his military career the young man held military orders in abeyance and gave immediate obedience to a higher duty. *Patriotism, like charity, begins at home.* Going to Georgia he made arrangements to have bacon shipped to his parents, and obtaining his brother's release from the hospital, he took him and his servant back to the old Virginia home. Then he became again a Confederate soldier, under orders from the War Department and set out again on his long journey.

Arriving by train at Jackson, Miss., he found there was no train service westward to the river. Still more embarrassing was the fact that all spare horses and mules had been taken out of the section, for military service, and only one horse could be found for sale. While vainly searching for another, on which to mount his colored servant, he came across a stranded soldier trying to make his way from his command in Georgia to the Trans-Mississippi Department—Captain Spear, a stockraiser of northern Texas—sick, emaciated, barely able to walk and with nothing but a sick furlough in his pocket. Mounting him upon the purchased horse, Captain Floyd and his servant tramped by his side, until, on the second day, a man with a light wagon was found who contracted to give the party "a lift" of over one hundred miles to the forest home of an experienced blockade-runner above Natches.

Arrived there and hidden in the woods, the party remained nearly a week before conditions seemed favorable to make a venture. Then, in the dense darkness of a moonless night, a twenty-foot dugout canoe was brought out from a confluent bayou, the plan being to swim the horse at the stern of the canoe. The animal, however, became frantic with fear in the deep water of the river, and seemed recklessly determined to paw at the stars, instead



of trying to swim. In this way he came perilously near wrecking the expedition several times before it was half a mile from the shore. But he finally became physically exhausted and was dragged by the bit, with his nose above water, the remaining two miles to the Louisiana shore; where it took a full quart of whiskey to convince him that he was not drowned. Then, though weak and wobbly on his legs, he tried to be frisky! He was an amusingly disreputable horse.

The party was now in danger of being picked up by scouting Federals at any hour, but the fortunate possession of a valuable diamond ring put the young man in possession of two fine young horses in a region where a bale of Confederate money would not have bought a yearling colt; and in less than three days he reached the Confederate lines at Alexandria on the Red River. There he impressed a small privately owned steamboat in which the party, and the horses, finished the eventful journey to Shreveport.

After delivering the dispatches and resting some days at General Smith's headquarters, he was ordered to take charge of the Post at Minden, La., thirty miles east of Shreveport, and have such preparations made there as might be necessary for the wintering of the army at that point.

In that beautiful little college town with its broad and well shaded "Parallelogram" of handsome homes, the young man found a young lady who "knew something of war herself," having, with other pupils, "retreated" from her school, the "Athenæum," in Columbia, Tenn., "before heavy columns of Federal troops." It was but natural that they should become fast friends.

Among the troops wintered in the vicinity of Minden was the Second Infantry Division commanded by Major-General Carlos T. Polignac, a young French prince, who, according to army *sub rosa* tattle, came to the South as a representative of the devoted patriotism of a charming young lady of Huntsville, Ala., whose parents were residing in Paris and Switzerland with the hope of restoring her to health. After the two young men had become well acquainted Captain Floyd was offered a desirable promotion in the Prince's Division, but red-tape complications, growing out of the former being a heavily bonded officer, and doubts as to the possibility of procuring an effectual cancellation of his bond, which had been given in Virginia, caused him to decline the proposition.

During the last week in February the Second Infantry Division was ordered out of winter quarters and sent to a point on Red



River below Shreveport. Some weeks later, after all troops had departed from Minden, Major Eglin, a member of General Polignac's staff, who had accompanied him from France, came alone on horseback to Captain Floyd's quarters and in a highly excited state of mind stated confidentially that General Polignac accompanied by his Chief-of-Staff, Major Moncure, and by Colonel Miltenberger, a military Aide-de-camp to General H. W. Allen, Governor of Louisiana, had left Shreveport on a secret mission, which, he gathered from scraps of conversation overheard by him at General Smith's headquarters, was to pass through Texas and enter Mexico at Matamoras. He felt assured that a scheme was on foot for the Trans-Mississippi Department, acting independently, to form a secret military alliance with Maximilian, Emperor of Mexico, and thus seek to win the influence, and the possible aid, of Louis Napoleon, Emperor of France, to establish a great American Empire west of the Mississippi River. Other theories were almost equally startling; and his feelings were exceedingly resentful toward both General Smith and the Prince, partly perhaps, because he had been entirely ignored, and the latter had failed to make any explanation of his intended absence, and even to bid him adieu. His brooding over the matter had so excited him that no argument could make him see the improbability of his surmises. On the contrary, he affirmed his fixed determination to continue his journey to Richmond, Va., and report his suspicions to President Davis, "even at the risk of being treated by him as a deserter and traitor."\* The next day after the chivalrous but self-willed young Frenchman had taken leave—almost tearfully—news came, informally, that General Polignac had "left the army on a six weeks' furlough." *Why had he waited for the spring campaign to open?*

During the latter part of April the heart-crushing news spread through the country that General Lee's army had been overwhelmed by numbers and resources; and soon General Smith issued a patriotic general order stating that fact, and declaring to the

\*Some years ago the writer read a letter written by Prince Polignac, in which he contradicts, inferentially, the old rumor that he had an interview with Maximilian of Mexico; but admitted that he went to Paris accompanied by his Chief-of-Staff, Major Moncure, and also by Colonel Miltenberger, a military aide-de-camp of General Allen, Governor of Louisiana. He also admitted having procured an interview with Emperor Louis Napoleon, and having *left on the table* at which the Emperor and himself sat, a document sent by Governor Allen, the contents of which he had not read.

troops that, *if they held out*, they would surely and speedily receive the aid of nations which already deeply sympathised with them, and thus the Confederacy might yet secure final success.

Early in May news of the surrender by General "Dick" Taylor of the troops under his command, in the department composed of Alabama Mississippi and East Louisiana, reached the Trans-Mississippi. This, coupled with the news of General Joseph E. Johnston's surrender, had a distinctly demoralizing effect, but the people still remained quiet and despairingly hopeful, until a member of the courier service—which he asserted had disbanded of their own volition—came to Minden late at night and informed Captain Floyd that General Smith and his staff had, in the early morning of the previous day, set out for a morning ride in the country and as, up to noon of that day, they had not returned, it was assumed that they had set out for Mexico, and the rabble of Shreveport had immediately commenced a merry looting of the government stores in the city, in which some soldiers joined.

This informal and chaotic ending of affairs left Captain Floyd in a very embarrassing situation. He was a heavily bonded officer accountable to the Confederacy for over half a million dollars worth of military stores and property. But, the Confederacy being dead, to whom or to what was he responsible? In his quandary he decided that having no official information of the abandonment of headquarters at Shreveport, he would continue to pursue the regular routine of his office until he had formal information;—or until a Federal force should appear to which he would make a personal surrender.

There were hundreds of disbanded soldiers drifting westward through the country, homeward bound, and he sent orders to all the depots in his district to issue freely to them, and to other needy persons applying, the subsistence supplies that had accumulated; but *strictly military* supplies were to be kept in store. As a consequence there was no disorder in any part of the district, and on the last day of May, when a Federal infantry regiment appeared at Minden, he turned over the military stores, and more than 3000 bales of cotton, to the colonel commanding, who was a courteous gentleman and insisted that Captain Floyd should reserve such arms and ammunition as might be useful to him on his contemplated trip to Mexico.

But the young man's plans were changed by the decision of a non-military "council," and his expedition extended only to Wharton, Texas, where he arranged for the cultivation of a very

large crop of cotton, during the next year. The extraordinarily high price of cotton was enough to inspire a hope of future fortune in the breast of even a "down and out" Confederate.

He returned to Minden early in October and on the eleventh day of that month was married to Miss Morrow, as has been previously stated. As the railroads had been destroyed, and there were no steamboats to ply the one great water route of that section, the bridal trip of the newly married couple was made in a double-team army ambulance accompanied by two colored servants and a four-horse army wagon to transport the baggage and camping outfit. The journey of over four hundred miles, through a very thinly settled country, was made in twelve days, the young people sleeping under a roof only one night, and among other adventures, narrowly escaping being drowned, horses and all, in attempting to ford the swollen tide of the Sabine River which marks the boundary line between Louisiana and Texas.

Arriving in Wharton arrangements were made with an ex-Federal officer—Captain Kirkpatrick of an Illinois regiment, a refined and educated gentleman—to take charge of the field management of the planting operations for a liberal percentage of the gross yield. Labor was plentiful and the colored people anxious to make a crop of high-price cotton and thus get a start in the world. But before the first cotton blossom had appeared the beginning of the upheaval of social order, which, later, was so ruinous to the peace and material prosperity of the South, had commenced to manifest itself, where the supervising military control was stupidly inefficient, or unreasonably prejudiced against the white people of the country. Such military control soon demoralized the simple minds of the negroes and produced a paralysis of industrial activities which, coupled with damage done by the armyworm, caused an utter failure of the crop, so far as net financial returns were concerned. The money invested was a clear loss and Captain Kirkpatrick, who should have made at least \$3000, got less than \$300.

In March of the succeeding year Captain and Mrs. Floyd with their three-months-old baby, accompanied by a stalwart ex-marine, formerly of the Federal service, a Mr. Gitchel of Maine, as the only procurable substitute for both a "valet and assistant nurse-maid," returned, by way of New Orleans, to Minden, La. His military duties at this point had made him well known to the people, and for two years he engaged in a very successful and profitable mercantile business. But the conditions he had seen the beginning of

in Texas soon prevailed in Louisiana, aggravated by military orders designed to prevent the carrying of arms by white men, and imposing heavy penalties; while "loyal citizens"—meaning only the negroes—were permitted to roam at will in armed bands over the country, giving free rein to a distorted idea of "equality" with which the Freedman's Bureau and its so-called "schools" had indoctrinated them. *The time honored maxim that "A brave people honor a gallant foe" had failed to prove itself after the South was disarmed.* This was particularly true of the class of people who conducted the "Missionary Schools" and of many of the Bureau agencies.

After a time the resulting conditions brought on a state of affairs that was entirely unbearable, and as appeals to the military power—the Freedman's Bureau—were often worse than useless, the substantial people were compelled to appeal to Nature's first law for the preservation of the fundamental principles of civilization.

Many yet living in the South,—especially in the cotton belt,—who rarely, if ever, speak of these matters, know that only the terror inspired by the sudden midnight appearance of a mounted platoon or a battalion of white robed avengers, known as the "K.K.K.," and their silent, almost automatic, execution of a sentence, previously passed upon a criminal or a chronic law-breaker, saved the social order of the South from being utterly overwhelmed.

As Captain Floyd could see no near prospect of a better condition of affairs in Louisiana, he determined to sacrifice all pecuniary interests and remove his little family to the home of his childhood in Virginia; which State, though now only a part of a military district, without authority to elect and commission even a town constable, was less harried by resentful military domination than was Louisiana; and certainly possessed a more intelligent negro population, which would be less liable to be seduced into the plots and schemes of malicious and avaricious interlopers.

Arrived and settled at the old Brookfield home, he simply "marked time" to the passing of events, until a measure of civil liberty was granted to the Old Dominion. Then he was elected a magistrate and gave his aid in the first efforts to harmonize antagonistic social elements which unwise military domination and dictation had rendered dangerously incongruent.

And later, when the people generally had become sufficiently inspired with hope for the future of the country to consider the matter of establishing public free schools, he earnestly advocated the policy, and as chairman of the School Board of his District



he gave his mite of aid toward getting the system established, perfected and popularized.

In the year 1903 Captain and Mrs. Floyd, being now grandparents, and the business interests of their son-in-law having made it necessary that he should change his residence to the city of Baltimore, decided, after taking a year to consider the matter, to follow the young people. Accordingly they procured and fitted up a home in an elevated and desirable portion of that handsome Southern metropolis. There, in the pleasant atmosphere and cheerful surroundings, which young people give to a home, they are quietly and contentedly awaiting the period of *old* age. At the threshold of 1912 they have not yet reached the "*old*."

Captain and Mrs. Floyd have but one child—Mary Morrow Floyd<sup>4</sup>, born December 8, 1866, at Wharton, Texas. At three months of age she was taken by her parents to Minden, La., and in 1869 was taken to a permanent home in Virginia. She was educated in the private school of the Misses Manson, Lynchburg, Va., and at the Montgomery Female College, Christiansburg, Va. On November 29, 1892, she was married to Howard Lee Bowman, son of William Lovelace Bowman and his wife Susan Eleanor Hawkins, both of old and leading Virginia families.

Mr. W. L. Bowman was a prominent and popular citizen of Lynchburg and a leading tobacco manufacturer. His most remote American ancestor, Robert Bowman, a staunch Scotch Presbyterian, came over in 1671 and entered a large tract of land on the south side of Swift Creek in Henrico County, Va. Later, when the county was divided, that portion of it was named Chesterfield County. In the year 1748 his grandson, also named Robert, inherited the property. When American independence was declared he and his young family of boys were devoted patriots and the latter, together with several cousins, became patriotic soldiers. Old records of the Revolutionary War period, preserved in the State Library at Richmond, Va., show that eight land warrants were issued to them for military services during those trying times; none of the warrants were for less than three years' service. The most munificently rewarded of the family was Abraham Bowman, who was the great-grandfather of Howard Lee Bowman. He was awarded 7590 acres for six years and ten months service as Colonel in the Continental Line.

Howard Lee Bowman was educated at the Lynchburg High School, and having early developed a talent for careful and systematic business methods he was appointed Secretary and Treasurer



of the Virginia Nail and Iron Works. Later, as Secretary and Treasurer of the West-Lynchburg Furniture Manufacturing Company, he acquired a familiarity with the lumber business and became connected with the R. E. Wood Lumber Company of Baltimore, Md., which owns large timber properties in various sections of the South and is extensively engaged in the manufacture of hardwood lumber for which a demand has been created in the best markets of Europe as well as of this country.

CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. H. L. BOWMAN<sup>4</sup>. (N. J. FLOYD<sup>3</sup>,  
NATHANIEL<sup>2</sup> CHARLES<sup>1</sup>)

1. MARY FLOYD BOWMAN<sup>5</sup>, born September 27, 1893—Attending school at Fort Loudoun College, Winchester, Virginia.\*

2. NICHOLAS JACKSON FLOYD BOWMAN<sup>5</sup>, born September 13, 1895—Cadet at Augusta Military Academy, Fort Defiance, Virginia.

Both of the young people are interested in their school work, and are successful in getting distinctions in their studies.

DESCENDANTS OF DR. AND MRS. N. W. FLOYD<sup>2</sup>  
(CONTINUED)

ANNIE PAULINE FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, the eldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. N. W. Floyd, was born, at Brookfield, Va., July 22, 1831. She received the rudiments of her education in the school of Madam Henriques, Lynchburg, Va., but went early to the finishing school of Mrs. Carrington, in Richmond, Va., finding in the family of her cousin, John B. Floyd, then governor of the State, the motherly care and hallowed influences of her own home circle. On Decem-

\*This little lady, listening to a discussion of General George Rogers Clark's remarkable Vincennes campaign, and knowing some "Stories from History" herself, interrupted to say:—"If you are going to print that I want you to say that Captain Joseph Bowman,—my 'way back, very-great-grandfather, ancestor, or something,—did as much as any Clark—or Floyd either, for that matter—to conquer the West. When they were all marching through snow, and swamps, and ice, to catch that old Canada Governor, who hired the Indians to scalp everybody, the soldiers didn't want to jump into the frozen river, up to their necks, and wade across. *Then* Captain Bowman drew his sword and jumped in and told them to follow him; and of course they *had* to do it! But for that General Clark never would have even *seen* the mean old Governor—much less capture him, and put chains on him, and send him to Virginia!"

Such loyalty to name and family deserved to win the point.

ber 6, 1853, she was married, at the old Brookfield home, to Colonel Henry Ward Adams, a descendant of a Virginia family well known in Virginia colonial history. His father, Thomas Tunstall Adams (who married Matilda Ward, daughter of Major Henry Ward, an officer of the Revolution) was a son of Captain Robert Adams, who—in connection with Colonel Charles Lynch, his brother-in-law, and Captain James Calloway, also a kinsman—assumed the task of keeping in subjection the Tories living among the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, during the darkest days of Revolutionary times. Their strenuous activity, in punishing traitors to the American cause, gave rise to a new appellation which since that period has come to be very much misused. "Lynch Law," then, meant only the formal decrees of the self-constituted "Court" composed of Colonel Lynch as chief justice, and Captains Adams and Calloway as associate justices; or, if the case required it, as attorneys for the prosecution and defense. The extreme punishment was "forty save one" lashes upon the bare back, and the enforced cry "Liberty or Death!" A recent biographer says of this grandson of the second in importance of that famous "Court:"

"Colonel Henry Ward Adams took an active part in the defense of the Southern Confederacy, and as a result, lost his entire estate. He had by nature a kind and generous heart and was beloved by all who knew him. There never beat in any human bosom a braver, more generous and unselfish heart than that of this Christian gentleman."

The writer knew Colonel Adams for more than half a century in his picturesque home, "Monteflora," overlooking the beautiful valley of Staunton River, from the lofty hills that frown above Ward's Bridge (once the property of his ancestors) to the smiling slopes which form a pleasing background to the colonial home-site of Colonel Charles Lynch, already alluded to—and during his life of more than four-score years he never knew a friend who was more free from the ordinary frailties of human nature, or who more consistently practiced all the cardinal virtues. He died December 25, 1899, in his home, the "Old Mansion," erected by his maternal grandfather during Revolutionary days; and was followed on March 27, 1910, by his faithful and ever devoted wife. There was not a home in all that section which their departure from life did not darken with the shadow of mourning.

Genealogists trace Colonel Adams' family back to Sir John Adams of Wales who married Lady Elizabeth de Gournai, a direct

descendant of William de Warren, first Earl of Surrey. An old memorial window of Tidenham Church, near Chopston, North Wales, bears the name as given in Welsh: "Johes ab Adam, 1310," underneath the Adams coat of arms described as: *Argent: on a cross gules, five mullets, or. Crest: out of a Ducal Coronet, a demi-lion. Motto: Loyal au mort.*

The children of COLONEL H. W. ADAMS and ANNIE P. FLOYD<sup>3</sup> his wife, are:—

1. ELIZA MATILDA ADAMS<sup>4</sup>, born October 3, 1854. Died in the eighth year of her age.

2. ANNIE WEST ADAMS<sup>4</sup> (Annie Floyd<sup>3</sup>, Nathaniel<sup>2</sup>, Charles<sup>1</sup>), born January 30, 1856. Educated at the Female College in Salem, N. C. Married October 18, 1876, John Floyd, son of Hon. Benjamin Rush Floyd, an able lawyer and for many years a Representative in Congress of the Wytheville District, Va. They had only one child, Otey Rush Floyd,<sup>5</sup> named for his uncle, Congressman P. J. Otey and for his paternal grandfather. Born October 5, 1880. He developed in early boyhood an infirmity which has prevented him from taking part in the active duties of life.

3. NATHANIEL FLOYD ADAMS<sup>4</sup>, born April 24, 1857. Died July 20, 1875. A very superior young man.

4. THOMAS TUNSTALL ADAMS<sup>4</sup>, born July 15, 1859. Married Annie Lou Stokes, October 28, 1890. He received his education in private schools, and the Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg, and was awarded a gold medal by the latter. Commenced business life at Greenville, Tenn., as a wholesale dealer and manufacturer of lumber. Having been reared in a tobacco growing section of Virginia he recognized, in the region contiguous to Greenville, the soil and climatic conditions favorable to the production of the popular bright yellow tobacco, and soon convinced the farmers that the lands on which they were making \$20 per acre, in wheat or corn, could be made to pay \$200 per acre in bright tobacco. The result was a revolution in farming in that region. With admirable public spirit he allowed himself to be put in the lead of the movement, and soon had to call in help, both physical and financial, to provide warehouses and handle the crops of bright tobacco for which the section became immediately famous. He also stirred up the people to establish a bank, becoming a leading stockholder himself, and putting business upon a substantial basis. He bought the timber standing on thousands of acres of mountain land, put in numerous sawmills of the best class, shipped all classes of lumber to every large market within his reach, and as he was

supplying a steadily rising market for his output, he amassed a large fortune in a few years.

His wife, Annie Lou Stokes, eldest daughter of an old and popular family of Danville, Va., is an excellent and accomplished housewife. Her artistic taste, in conjunction with that of her husband, is fittingly displayed in the building and outfitting of a beautiful home, 1837 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Va. They have a charming summer home, "Barrymore," among the verdant hills of Fauquier County, near his brother's home, Whitehall, and the two emulate each other in exemplifying old-time Virginia hospitality.

CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. T. T. ADAMS<sup>4</sup> (ANNIE FLOYD<sup>3</sup>,  
NATHANIEL<sup>2</sup>, CHARLES<sup>1</sup>)

1. THOMAS STOKES ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born July 28, 1891. A student at the Virginia Military Institute.

2. ANNIE FLOYD ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born June 10, 1897. Died June 18, 1901.

3. EMMA LAWSON ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born June 3, 1899. Attending private school in Richmond, Va.

4. THOMAS TUNSTALL ADAMS, JR.<sup>5</sup>, born August 30, 1901.

5. KIRKWOOD FLOYD ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born January 29, 1904.

6. GERALDINE DE GOURNAI ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, "Little Countess of Barrymore" (her parent's summer home), born December 16, 1905.

CONTINUING THE CHILDREN OF COLONEL AND MRS. H. W.  
ADAMS<sup>3</sup>

5. HENRY WARD ADAMS, JR.<sup>4</sup>, born August 29, 1861. Married Leta B. Hardwicke, daughter of a prominent physician of Marshall, N. C., October 29, 1892. He was educated at the Virginia Polytechnic School and for a time engaged in the lumber business quite successfully; but obtaining possession of two river-bottom plantations, "Monteflora," the colonial home of the Ward branch of his ancestry, and "Reed Creek," once the property of his ancestor, Captain Robert Adams of "Lynch Law" fame, he decided to apply his energy to agriculture and stock raising, in both of which abundant energy and good management have won for him more than average success. The quaint old dwelling on the former place having been destroyed by fire, he erected a handsome modern mansion on the ancient site, with its old-fashioned box-trees;



and emulating the example of his honored father and mother, whose home it was when burned, he and his excellent lady dispense old Virginia hospitality to all who come within their gates.

CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. H. W. ADAMS<sup>4</sup> (ANNIE FLOYD,<sup>3</sup>  
NATHANIEL<sup>2</sup>, CHARLES<sup>1</sup>)

1. JANIE IRENE ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born February 11, 1894. Now pursuing her studies at the Salem Female College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
2. ANNIE FLOYD ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born December 3, 1895. Died in her eighth year, 1902.
3. HENRY WARD ADAMS, JR.<sup>5</sup>, born October 10, 1897.
4. JOHN BUCHANAN ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born August 30, 1899.
5. JAMES HARDWICKE ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born October 20, 1901.
6. THOMAS TUNSTALL ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born November 8, 1905.
7. NICHOLAS FLOYD ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born July 5, 1907. Died in early infancy.

CONTINUING THE CHILDREN OF COLONEL AND MRS. H. W. ADAMS<sup>3</sup>

6. JOHN BUCHANAN FLOYD ADAMS<sup>4</sup>, born March 3, 1866. Married on July 28, 1899, Lyde Thompson, daughter of Colonel John M. Thompson, a prominent stock raiser and land owner of Thompson's Valley, Tazewell County, Va. He was quick to see the great opportunities which the people of that well timbered section had been dozing over for more than a generation, and went into business as a timber speculator and lumber manufacturer. He secured a large territory of timber in Thompson's Valley and by building a cable tramway to the Clinch Valley Railroad on the opposite side of an intervening range of mountains, he more than doubled the cash value of his purchase. His enthusiasm, or pride of success, has led him to extend his operations as far from home as Asheville, N. C., but he has secured a home-nest near his brother at The Plains, Fauquier County, Va., by the purchase of a stock farm, to which he and his will retire when they grow tired of the untrammelled life and rarefied air of the mountainous regions of Virginia and North Carolina.

CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. J. B. F. ADAMS<sup>4</sup>, (ANNIE FLOYD<sup>3</sup>,  
NATHANIEL<sup>2</sup>, CHARLES<sup>1</sup>)

1. ANNIE LYDE ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born April 30, 1901.
2. PEARL THOMPSON ADAMS died in infancy.



3. JOHN THOMPSON ADAMS, born October 1, 1904.
4. ELIZABETH FLOYD ADAMS, born November 27, 1907.
5. HALLIE WARD ADAMS, born January 25, 1909.

CONTINUING THE CHILDREN OF COLONEL AND MRS. H. W. ADAMS<sup>3</sup>

7. NICHOLAS JACKSON FLOYD ADAMS<sup>4</sup>, the youngest of Colonel Adams' family, was born on January 19, 1870. He was educated at the New London Academy, Va., and at the Poughkeepsie College, N. Y. Emulating the example of his brothers he made an early venture in the lumber business, but, meeting with a series of untoward circumstances and conditions, he decided to turn his attention to stock and agriculture. On May 17, 1899, he married Dasie Thompson, daughter of James W. Thompson, Esq., and his wife, Marie Alexander. Mr. Thompson and his brother, Colonel J. M. Thompson, father of Mrs. John B. F. Adams, were sons of Mr. William Thompson, the original patentee of thousands of acres of the fine grass lands in Tazewell County. He was one of the first to attract attention to that region as peculiarly adapted to the production of fine cattle; and was the original introducer of improved breeds of both cattle and horses.

Mr. Adams, after a tour of inspection of all the fine stock-raising lands of the west and southwest, finally decided to locate in Fauquier County, Va., near Thoroughfare Gap of Bull Run Mountains, in the heart of "Mosby's Confederacy," where every hill and valley has a tale to tell of that brilliant, daring and indomitable cavalry leader. He succeeded in finding a body of cultivated land large enough for his purposes and erected a handsome mansion on a gentle elevation at the foot of which lies The Plains, a neat and thriving railroad town.

Here he mapped out his course for future success on broad lines, paying particular attention to the breeding of fine stock, making a specialty of fine horses and the production of extra fine beef-cattle for the northern markets and the export trade. And in addition he cultivates every year several hundred acres of his broad fields in grain crops, with a hay crop as an important item in the rotation; thus by the application of scientific principles and methods, increasing the productive capacity of his land more than 50 per cent within less than a dozen years.

Notwithstanding his absorbing interest in these activities he finds time to aid in the banking and other ambitious enterprises of the little town, and to keep a fatherly lookout for the welfare of

the public school system, and the large graded school which he was chiefly instrumental in establishing for the benefit of the community. Like his father and brothers he loves mankind—his “brothers and fellows”—and his amiable wife joins him in making their beautiful home noted for its cordial and ever-ready hospitality.

CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. N. J. F. ADAMS<sup>4</sup> (ANNIE FLOYD<sup>3</sup>,  
NATHANIEL<sup>2</sup>, CHARLES<sup>1</sup>)

1. NICHOLAS JACKSON FLOYD ADAMS, JR.<sup>5</sup>, born April 3, 1901. A bright, studious youngster.
2. JAMES THOMPSON ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born September 28, 1903. *Ditto for James.*
3. ANNIE PAULINE ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born November 21, 1906.
4. THOMAS TUNSTALL ADAMS<sup>5</sup>, born August 3, 1909.

DESCENDANTS OF DR. AND MRS. N. W. FLOYD,<sup>2</sup>  
(CONTINUED)

MARY ALMIRA FLOYD<sup>3</sup> (Nathaniel<sup>2</sup>, Charles<sup>1</sup>), second daughter of Dr. and Mrs. N. W. Floyd, was born November 8, 1833, at the family home, Brookfield. She was educated in the private schools of Lynchburg and at the Episcopal Female School of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Dame, Danville, Va. On September 16, 1858, she was married to Mr. James Augustus Wiggins, a popular young planter of Madison and Limestone Counties, Ala. He belonged to an old and prominent family of South Carolina, and his relatives in that State, as well as the few who have wandered from the hospitable shades of the palmetto, are leading and popular people.

CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. JAMES A. WIGGINS<sup>3</sup>

1. ANNIE WEST WIGGINS<sup>4</sup>, born in Alabama in 1859. In 1880 she married Doctor ——— Faught, of Texas, and died a few years later, leaving an only daughter.
2. RICHARD A. WIGGINS,<sup>4</sup> born in 1861, in Limestone County, Ala. Married in Texas. Has one child—perhaps others—and is a successful and prosperous business man.

DESCENDANTS OF DR. AND MRS. N. W. FLOYD<sup>2</sup>  
(CONTINUED)

ELIZABETH WEST FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, the third daughter of Dr. and Mrs. N. W. Floyd, was born on December 25, 1835. With her next older sister she was educated in the private schools of Lynchburg and at the Episcopal Female High School of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Dame, of Danville, Va. On February 25, 1857, she was married to Alexander Spottswood Perkins, of Alabama, only son of Benjamin Perkins, a merchant and planter of Virginia, and his wife, Frances Maria Jones, also a Virginian. The two young people were cousins in the second degree, and had, as a mutual great-grandmother, Frances Barbour Jones, a sisterly intimate and first cousin of Martha Dandridge (Custis) Washington.

Mr. Perkins was a young man of sterling worth and an admirable citizen in every relation of life. He had large possessions and was one of the largest cotton planters in North Alabama, as the portion of the State lying north of the Tennessee River is called. His health had been delicate for some time before the War between the States, and after his section was overrun and held by Federal forces he sank rapidly and died soon after the close of the war. During the last years of his life he was extremely feeble, and his property was an easy prey to all military marauders. His negroes, who were true and faithful to the end, were able to protect it from any other class of looters, but when men came in Federal uniforms with army wagons and mounted officials, they were intimidated. Property taken from the different plantations embraced numerous horses, mules and wagons—oxen, cows and hogs—thousands of bushels of corn, tons of bacon and flour, etc., besides, as was sworn to by a number of reliable negro witnesses, over three hundred bales of cotton worth, at the time, over one hundred and fifty dollars per bale—all taken without his consent, frequently without his knowledge, and hauled away in wagons by Federal soldiers in uniform accompanied by mounted officials.

Some years after the war an effort was made by friends of Mr. Perkins, through the United States Court of Claims, to get for the widow and children some slight compensation for the subsistence stores, at least, which were known and proved to have been supplied to the military forces at Huntsville, Mooresville, and Athens. But it was found that obstacles put in the way were insuperable.

CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. A. S. PERKINS<sup>3</sup>

1. ALEXANDER SPOTTSWOOD PERKINS<sup>4</sup>, born in 1858. As soon as he attained sufficient age he engaged in a country mercantile business which he conducted with considerable success. He was delicate and died unmarried in 1887.

2. ELIZABETH WEST PERKINS<sup>4</sup>, born in 1862. She married, first W. J. Douglas, Esq., a newspaper owner and editor of Decatur, Ala. A second marriage was with Mr. E. Louis Dodge, of Denison, Texas, a man of affairs and an official of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway. She lived only a few years after this marriage and left an infant daughter which the father named Diadema Floyd Dodge.

DESCENDANTS OF DR. AND MRS. N. W. FLOYD<sup>2</sup>

(CONTINUED)

LETITIA PRESTON FLOYD<sup>3</sup> (Nathaniel<sup>2</sup>, Charles<sup>1</sup>) was born at the family mansion, Brookfield, on July 26, 1842. She was educated at private schools in Lynchburg and the Botetourt Female Institute, Va. When but little more than twenty years of age she had the undesirable experience of making a hasty flight, with some other young ladies, to the protecting environments of Lynchburg, a little in advance of the notorious General David Hunter and his marauding troops, who, after a couple of days skirmishing with a few militia soldiers reinforced by old men, ambitious boys and convalescing soldiers from the hospitals, made a hasty retreat, during the darkness of night, back to the regions of the Blue Ridge Mountains. It was said at the time, as a joke founded upon fact, that the lucky firing of a solid shot by the Lynchburgers after dark, which struck and smashed a large kitchen pot in which General Hunter's supper was boiling, while he and his staff stood around, caused the cry to be started: "Mosby's Guerrillas are sweeping down from Candler's Mountain!" and precipitated the hasty retreat to the high timber of the Blue Ridge. But the historical fact is that some of General Early's troops had arrived, and Hunter had learned that the old General himself was there!

On January 19, 1864, Miss Floyd was united in marriage to Captain John C. Featherston, of Alabama, a gallant young officer of the Army of Northern Virginia. He was a son of Mr. Howell Colston Featherston—born in South Carolina of Virginia parentage—and his wife, Miss Dulaney Odom of North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Howell C. Featherston settled in North Alabama in 1816 when that section was known as the Mississippi Territory, and acquired an extensive tract of land, which became very valuable after a handsome mansion had been erected, and the wild acres converted into cotton fields. It was here, near the beautiful and wealthy residence town of Athens, that the young man was born on the 14th day of August, 1837.

He was educated in private schools and the Academy at Athens the county seat, finishing his education at the Kentucky Military Institute. On leaving college he found his father, and other gentleman planters who had pledged themselves to push a railroad through their county, had suffered the enterprise to lag; and putting his youthful energy into the matter, he assumed his father's place and pushed the work to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion, building a county railroad which, later, became a link in the Louisville and Nashville system.

In 1859, when John Brown made his murderous incursion into Virginia, Mr. Featherston joined other young planters, many of whom were of Virginia families, in the organization of a cavalry company which they desired to offer, armed and equipped, to Governor Wise, of Virginia. But Brown and his murdering marauders were quickly captured by United States troops and turned over to the Virginia authorities to be tried and hanged under the laws of that State. Before two years had elapsed Virginia was again invaded, but this time by authority of a President and Congress elected chiefly by States whose people had not condemned Brown's murderous outlawry, and large majorities of whom had openly applauded his action; and also applauded certain so-called religious organizations which impiously undertook to preach him an apotheosis from their pulpits. John Brown and his murderous gang had fulfilled their destinies and been hanged under the laws of Virginia; but when the people of the South heard the campaign song, which made musical the march of the invaders of their homes and firesides, they realized that Brown's spirit was riding upon the whirlwind of popular applause in the North, despite the assertion of many honest, patriotic papers in that section, that such manifestations of misdirected vindictiveness were confined chiefly to the cranks and fanatics among the ignorant classes.

The song was very melodious, and had, as an oft-repeated refrain, the words:



*"John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the ground,—  
His soul is marching on!  
Glory—Glory—halleluiah! (thrice repeated)  
His soul is marching on!"*

That refrain gave inspiration to the invaders from the first crossing of the Potomac River to the last day at Appomattox. And its echo sounded down through many succeeding years. Its re-echo is still heard occasionally, even in the Halls of Congress.

At Atlanta, Ga., the refrain gave special inspiration to General Sherman when he had the entire population of that city, men, women and children, old and young, driven out of their homes and beyond the city limits in the bleak month of November, 1864. And he graphically described the condition he had created in his famous reply to the protesting Mayor of the city: "Yes; WAR IS HELL!"\*

Again the service of the company, to repel invasion, was offered, and this time was accepted on condition that it disband as cavalry and reorganize as infantry. This was quickly done and on reporting at Richmond the company was assigned to duty as "Company F of the 9th Alabama Regiment" which already had a nucleus of five companies. Young Featherston was elected first lieutenant of the company, and on the death of the captain, from a wound received near Cold Harbor, when McClellan was advancing upon Richmond (1862), he succeeded to the captaincy. He had previously served as adjutant of the regiment, and the exigencies of military service, at different times during the war, demanded of him temporary service as staff officer, provost marshal, and, at one time, commander of the regiment, all senior officers being either sick, wounded or in prison.

It has already been stated that the 9th Alabama Regiment was a component part of Wilcox's Alabama Brigade. There were few battles fought by the Army of Northern Virginia, throughout the entire term of the war, in which Wilcox's Alabamians failed to receive the honor of being thrown into the thick of the fighting at either the most important point, or the most critical period of the conflict.

On the second day of the Battle of Gettysburg, Wilcox's Alabamians and Wright's Georgians had fought their way up the steeps of Round Top and had "almost grasped the fiery diadem of vic-

\* A certain little lady, who exercises the privilege of "speaking when she pleases," and has already had "a say" in these pages, on hearing General Sherman's uncouth reply, wanted to know: "Well, then; Grandfather, if *that* was General Sherman's kind of war, *what*, pray, was General Sherman?"

tory which trembled upon its semicircle''\* when heavy reinforcements reached the Federals, and the two half exhausted Confederate brigades, unsupported by the remainder of Anderson's Division, were forced to make a hasty and somewhat disorganized retreat, in which they suffered severe loss. Captain Featherston was seriously wounded in the retreat and was taken from the field on the horse of a personal friend, an officer of the general staff, who carried him to his own quarters in rear of the field hospitals of Wilcox's Brigade. This circumstance led, on the next day, about the end of Pickett's fiercest fighting on Seminary Ridge, to a hurried and impromptu interview between General Lee and the wounded officer, which has already been described.

There were very few, if any, battles or skirmishes in which Wilcox's Alabama Brigade was engaged that did not find the young captain at the head of his company and ready for duty. In the fiercely fought "Battle of the Crater," in front of Petersburg, when the final hand to hand struggle came and brought complete victory, he and the brigade were in the thick of the mixup as usual. Forty years later, at the request of others engaged in the notable event, he wrote a graphic and accurate account of the struggle, which is now a scrap of accepted history. His personal friend, the late Honorable John W. Daniel, Virginia's able and eloquent Senator, pronounced it one of the most graphic descriptions of a fight he had ever read.

After the close of the war Captain Featherston returned to his home in Alabama to find nothing there but the bleak mansion, the ancient oaks and the bare fields. Returning to Virginia he made his home near Lynchburg, turned his attention to farming and soon became a man of affairs and a citizen of consequence.

His worth as a farmer was early recognized by the Virginia State Grange, and he was appointed the general business agent of that State-wide organization. He also served during both of President Cleveland's administrations as United States Agricultural Statistician for Virginia. In 1896 he was elected to the Legislature and continued to represent the State in that capacity for eight years. Later he was appointed a member at the Virginia Commission of art connoisseurs to have executed and set up in Statuary Hall of the National Capitol, bronze statues of George Washington and Robert E. Lee, two of Virginia's most highly honored citizens. This duty was performed to the entire satisfaction of the State.

\*E. A. Pollard's history—*The Lost Cause*.

CHILDREN OF CAPTAIN AND MRS. J. C. FEATHERSTON<sup>3</sup>

1. NATHANIEL FLOYD FEATHERSTON<sup>4</sup> (Letitia Floyd<sup>3</sup>, Nathaniel<sup>2</sup>, Charles<sup>1</sup>), born at Evergreen Farm near Lynchburg, Va., May 3, 1867. He was educated in the public schools of the county and the High School of Lynchburg, going for a finishing course to college at Poughkeepsie where he graduated with honors. He was appointed to a government position through the influence of his personal friend, Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia. Later he resigned and engaged in private business in Lynchburg, Norfolk and Roanoke. In the latter city he married, in December, 1891, Miss Augusta Virginia Teaford, daughter of Thomas J. Teaford, and his wife,————— Teaford. The family were relatives of the Redds and Hairstons of Henry County, Va. A few years later Mr. Featherston again entered public service through a civil service examination. He served in the office of the Collector of Revenue of the Sixth Virginia District under General Fitzhugh Lee and his successor in office. His proficiency in this position secured for him a transfer into the Treasury Department at Washington where he has since been engaged and has won several promotions.

Mr. Featherston possesses remarkable musical talent which, had he turned serious attention to it, might have developed into real genius. He delights in "the concord of sweet sounds" and plays skillfully upon many instruments. Indeed no instrument seems to baffle his ability to make it give forth harmony.

CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. N. F. FEATHERSTON<sup>4</sup>

1. LETITIA FLOYD FEATHERSTON<sup>5</sup>, born March 3, 1893. Attending High School, Washington, D. C.

2. THOMAS HOWELL FEATHERSTON<sup>5</sup>, born August —, 1895, also attending the Washington, D. C., schools.

CHILDREN OF CAPTAIN AND MRS. J. C. FEATHERSTON<sup>3</sup>  
(CONTINUED)

2. HOWELL COLSTON FEATHERSTON<sup>4</sup>, born April 27, 1871; was educated in the Grammar and High Schools of Lynchburg, Va., and the New London Academy, finishing at the University of Virginia, taking first an academic course, and later the law course. He commenced the practice of law in Lynchburg in 1893 and has

since pursued a successful course of practice. In 1906 he had severe trouble with his eyes, having suffered from infancy with nearsightedness. In 1907 while under the care of the surgeon, and awaiting a final operation, he was elected to represent Campbell County in the State Legislature. Although a new member and unable to use his eyes for close work, he succeeded in having enacted into law more measures than any other individual member of the session of 1908. Notable among them was an act making railroads liable for all damage done by fires, caused by their trains, regardless of any precaution they may have taken to prevent fires. He also had two constitutional amendments twice passed by the General Assembly. In 1909 he declined to stand again for the Legislature, but at this writing—1911—he is a candidate for the State Senate. The *Richmond Journal* of this present date, in speaking of Mr. Featherston's candidacy, calls attention to many wise and beneficial acts which he aided in putting upon the statute books, and closes with the statement that he "was the author of the resolution under which Judge ————— was tried and removed from office, thus safeguarding the immaculacy of four courts."

Mr. Featherston is a ready speaker and writer, and while in the Legislature made a speech, in opposition to sundry increases in an appropriation fund, and combated them with a mixture of ridicule and sarcasm in a manner so humorous as to cause the matter to be practically "laughed out of Court." He has written several humorous topical songs which caught the passing fancy of the populace, and has evinced literary talent in writing for the periodical press. One article in particular, written for a Boston law magazine, dealing with the "Origin and History of Lynch Law" attracted much attention in that section.

On January 14, 1909, in Richmond, Va., he was united in marriage to Miss Virginia Carroll Kelly, a lovely and accomplished daughter of Rev. Gilby Campbell Kelly, D.D., and his wife, Nannie Stitt Kelly. Dr. Kelly is a distinguished and popular minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

Two children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Featherston, both of whom died in infancy.



DESCENDANTS OF DR. AND MRS. N. W. FLOYD<sup>2</sup>  
(CONTINUED)

JOHN BUCHANAN FLOYD<sup>3</sup>, the youngest son of Dr. and Mrs. N. W. Floyd, was born at the family home, Brookfield near Lynchburg, Va., April 28, 1838. He was educated in the private schools of Lynchburg and at the Virginia Military Institute. In the latter he was under the daily tutelage of Professor T. J. Jackson—the immortal “Stonewall” Jackson.

As a young man, just out of college, he was on a visit to his next older brother, a cotton planter in North Alabama, when President Lincoln's call for troops to invade the South caused Virginia to secede from the Union. His brother, obtaining from him a promise to remain in Alabama and attend to the affairs of the plantation, joined other young men in reorganizing an old military company and went with it to Virginia. But after the battle of Manassas and Mr. Lincoln's second call for troops, the young man's sense of duty to his country overruled his promise to his brother and all care for pecuniary interests; and putting the business and property of the plantation into the hands of the negro foreman, he joined a company which the family physician was organizing, and was elected to a lieutenancy.

The company became a component part of the 35th Alabama Infantry which was soon in the thick of the trouble, and made a name for itself in many hotly contested skirmishes and battles. In the severe struggle at Corinth, Miss., under General Earl Van Dorn, the major of the 35th was killed and Lieutenant Floyd, whose dash and gallantry had attracted the attention of the entire regiment, was elected, by a practically unanimous vote of the command, to fill the vacancy. But on account of his youthfulness, and of the fact that he would be “jumped” over the heads of many officers equally as gallant, higher in military rank and about twice his age, the War Department courteously declined to approve the battle-field promotion by the rank and file, and, in the interest of regularity, ordered that the office be filled by the ranking captain, as usual. On application, however, the young man was transferred to the cavalry arm of the service and assigned to the 7th Alabama Cavalry, a part of General Wheeler's command.

The next year, when the Confederacy was feeling in every vital part the pressure of overwhelming numbers and resources, General Wheeler was ordered to the defense of Atlanta, and a portion of his troops, including the 7th Alabama, engaged a greatly superior





CHARLES ANDERSON FLOYD<sup>3</sup>

1821-1865

COLONEL N. B. FLOYD<sup>3</sup>

1826-(still living)

CAPTAIN N. J. FLOYD<sup>3</sup>

1828-(still living)

CAPTAIN JOHN B. FLOYD<sup>3</sup>

1838-1902



force of the Federals at a place called "Big Shanty," and after a bloody engagement the Confederates were forced to retire. Captain Floyd, in the last charge, was shot from his horse with his ankle shattered by a minnie ball. As he went down a portion of his company rallied around him, and despite the whistling of bullets the bursting of shells and a mixup with the advance wave of the Federal countercharge, they succeeded in getting him upon his horse and in saving him from capture.

After the surgeons had done what they could for him (he refused to permit them to amputate his foot, and in consequence suffered greatly ever afterward) it chanced that his next older brother, passing under orders from Richmond to the headquarters of the Trans-Mississippi Department, made an opportunity to delay his mission and take the young man back to his old parents in Virginia.

After the war was over, and the Southern people had commenced to "Sit up and take notice" of other matters, he went to Alabama to see what the cyclone of destruction had left there. The negroes, he knew, had all returned to the old Virginia home, excepting two young men supposed to have been seduced away or killed by Federal camp-followers. But he found the fenceless land and some dilapidated buildings still there. He found, also, that a dear little second-degree cousin, whom he had left a blushing school-girl, had grown into lovely womanhood; and soon another wound, from which he was destined never to recover, was caused by the apparently harmless glances of her beautiful grey-blue eyes.

At the handsome and hospitable home of Major John R. Harris, a prominent and popular resident and planter of Limestone County, Alabama, on December 4, 1867, his only daughter, Frances Maria Harris, was united in marriage to Captain John B. Floyd, of Virginia. On the maternal side of their houses the young people were both descendants of Orlando Jones (1687-1719), a celebrated Colonial Virginia lawyer, son of Rev. Roland Jones (1640-1688) of Oxfordshire, England, who was the distinguished first rector of Bruton Parish Church at Williamsburg, the early colonial capital of Virginia.

Many prominent people in Virginia, and other parts of the South, are descended from the two granddaughters of Orlando Jones. The eldest, Martha Dandridge, who married, first Colonel Custis, and then George Washington, was the great-grandmother of the children of Robert E. Lee; and the other, Frances Barbour Jones, who married a gentleman of her own name (but not a kinsman) Captain John Jones, a gallant officer in the Light Brigade of Harry

Lee—the father of Robert E. Lee—was the great-grandmother of the two young people (Frances Maria Harris and John B. Floyd) who plighted their troth on that bright December evening.

The young people made their home in North Alabama, and Captain Floyd became one of its prominent and popular citizens. They reared a large family of children who, as they grow up, are worthily filling the place, in the social and business life of the section, formerly occupied by their honored parents and predecessors.

The children of CAPTAIN and MRS. JOHN B. FLOYD are:

1. ELIZABETH HARRIS FLOYD<sup>4</sup> who married Edward Fletcher, son of Dr. Richard Fletcher and his wife, Miss Rebecca Mason, of Madison, Ala., on December 7, 1899. Mrs. Fletcher died a few years after her marriage, leaving an only son who was adopted by his grandfather, Dr. Fletcher.

2. ANNIE WEST FLOYD<sup>4</sup> who married William Harvey Gillespie, son of Mr. Milton Gillespie and his wife, Miss Lorenda Clark, of Tennessee, January 24, 1900.

3. SCHUYLER HARRIS FLOYD<sup>4</sup> who married "Mittie" Sherrod, daughter of Mr. Frederick Sherrod and his wife, Miss Mittie Davis, Birmingham, Ala., March 17, 1900.

4. ELLEN STITH FLOYD<sup>4</sup> who married John Hurtzler, son of Dr. John Hurtzler and his wife, Miss Annie Garber, of Pennsylvania, February 18, 1902.

5. IDA ISABEL FLOYD<sup>4</sup> who married Thomas H. Hopkins, son of Mr. Frank Hopkins and his wife, Miss Mary Harris, a descendant of the Bibbs, (Governors of Alabama) December 4, 1907.

6. JOHN BUCHANAN FLOYD, JR.<sup>4</sup>, who married Hibernia Wise, daughter of Mr. Arthur Wise, of Virginia, and his wife, Miss Lucie Harris, of Alabama—both of prominent families, December 7, 1909.

7. FLORENCE LEE FLOYD<sup>4</sup>. Unmarried.

8. CHARLES PERKINS FLOYD<sup>4</sup>. Unmarried.

9. NICHOLAS NATHANIEL FLOYD<sup>4</sup>. Unmarried.

Captain Floyd was a man of many noble qualities and impulses. Kind and generous to a fault, he was not the kind of person, who, with a young and increasing family, could accumulate property during the period immediately succeeding the War between the States, when more than 90 per cent of the people in the South were virtually bankrupt, and most of them were old Confederate soldiers with needy families. He and his noble wife made a happy home for their numerous children, and bestowed upon them every good gift within the bounds of their ability. They are now rest-

ing from their labors, and their children are gratefully benefiting from the wise and judicious discharge of their parental duties.

Captain Floyd died at his home in Madison, Ala., of heart failure, on Aug. 18, 1902, and his devoted wife tarried only seven years longer. It is more than probable that they have other grandchildren besides the one alluded to. The writer was unsuccessful in getting information regarding family details.

### DESCENDANTS OF COL. JOHN FLOYD<sup>1</sup> AND HIS WIFE SALLIE BUCHANAN

In the beginning of these sketches the biographies of the brothers John and Charles Floyd necessarily ran together; but, after the death of John, in the full vigor of his splendid young manhood, in 1783, it became necessary, in order to avoid, as far as possible, an awkward break in the sequence of the narrative, to continue the sketch of Charles and his descendants to the end. Otherwise the precedence would, as a matter of course, have been given to John, the eldest brother and the acknowledged head of the family.

As has been previously stated, John married when very young the very young daughter of the Burford family of Henrico County, Virginia. She died about a year later, leaving an infant daughter which the maternal grandmother adopted. The young lady was well educated, for the period, and, after the death of her grandmother in Virginia, she went to reside with her widowed stepmother in Kentucky. There she met and married General Charles Stewart of Georgia, a nephew of Mary Stewart, wife of her uncle Charles Floyd<sup>1</sup>.

It is not known to the Virginia family how many children she had, but her eldest son, Lorenzo R. Stewart, on a visit to his double cousin in Virginia, Dr. Nathaniel W. Floyd<sup>2</sup>, son of Charles<sup>1</sup>, met and married Miss Sarah Anderson, a younger sister of Dr. Floyd's wife. The young couple made their home in Yalobusha County, Mississippi, and Mr. Stewart represented his county many years in the State Legislature. He also served as High Sheriff for a number of years, and had the misfortune to lose over ten thousand dollars by the malfeasance of one of his deputies.

### CHILDREN OF LORENZO R. STEWART<sup>3</sup> AND HIS WIFE SARAH ANDERSON

1. JOHN FLOYD STEWART<sup>4</sup>. Born 1842. A youth of much promise—died in early manhood.



2. MARCELLA GEORGIANA STEWART<sup>4</sup>. Born 1845. Married a distant cousin, Francis Marion Tuley<sup>4</sup>, a great grandson of Elizabeth Floyd<sup>1</sup>, who in 1767 married Charles Tuley of Fauquier County, Virginia, and in 1783 removed with husband and children to the Floyd settlement in Kentucky. These representatives of the fourth generation—Floyd, Tuley, Stewart—had four children, two of whom married but left no living children.

3. SARAH ANDERSON STEWART. Died in early girlhood.

4. ANNIE PAULINE STEWART<sup>4</sup>. Born 1851. Died unmarried.

5. L. EUGENE STEWART<sup>4</sup>. Born 1854. In 1879 he visited his Floyd and Anderson relations in Virginia with his sister Pauline. He, too, has since died, unmarried.

General Charles Stewart and his wife, Mourning Floyd<sup>2</sup>, had other children but the writer has been able to learn very little about them. He recollects that when a youth at college his father had a visit of several weeks from a young kinsman by the name of Jacob Phinizy, an entertaining and accomplished young man from Georgia, whose father, Colonel Phinizy, of a prominent family in that State, had married a daughter of Mourning Floyd Stewart. And from Mrs. Nettie Neal Maybank of Aniston, Alabama, a granddaughter of Judge John Julius Floyd of Covington, Georgia, he has recently learned that Mourning Floyd had a son, Floyd Stewart, who married a Miss Daniel of Athens, Georgia. He also has information from other sources that "Colonel Stewart, who fought in the Confederate army," was a grandson of General Stewart and Mourning Floyd. Also that Mrs. Henry Preston of Abingdon, Virginia, is a great-granddaughter of theirs.

One stumbling block to the patient investigator is that some of the branches are said to have changed the spelling of the name to "Stuart." If this be a fact the offenders are guilty of *lese majeste* to the proudest blood in their veins. Beyond a reasonable doubt the first Colonel John Stewart who came to Virginia from Scotland,—Mourning Floyd's husband's great-grandfather—was a younger son of the Duke of Berwick, born in Berwick Castle, and cousin of Henry Stewart, Earl of Lennox, whose son, Henry Stewart<sup>2</sup>, married his cousin, Mary Stewart, Queen of Scots. They were all reared in Berwickshire and were all descendants of Walter (Fitzalan) Stewart, the sixth "Grand Steward of Scotland." (The office of Steward of Scotland was hereditary in a branch of the Fitzalan Scottish Clan, which, after a time, took the name of the office—changing the final "d" to a "t"—as their patronym:—Stewart.) Walter, the sixth Grand Steward, distinguished himself greatly

in war, as a lieutenant of Robert Bruce, and in consequence Bruce gave him his daughter Marjory, in marriage. Her descendants ultimately brought the crown of Scotland into the Stewart family. The English and French Stuarts are of a highly distinguished collateral branch of the family, but they have not the blood of "Robert the Bruce" in their veins.

COLONEL JOHN<sup>1</sup> FLOYD and his second wife, Jane Buchanan, had three children:

1. WILLIAM PRESTON FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Born in Virginia, 1779. He was delicate and died before attaining his majority.

2. GEORGE ROGERS CLARK FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Born in Kentucky, 1781, and received a good education. In 1805 he married Miss Maupin, daughter of former Governor Gabriel Maupin of Williamsburg, Virginia. In 1807 his wife died after a brief illness and he sought a commission in the United States army. He was promoted several times, and, with the rank of colonel, he commanded a regiment of regulars under General Harrison in the battle of Tippecanoe. The beginning of the battle was a treacherous mid-night attack by the Indians, after an amicable and reassuring "powwow" and smoke with the white officers on the previous evening; and the camp was quietly dozing, like Halleck's immortalized Turk, under somewhat similar circumstances. But the sound of the war-whoop, almost at the door of his tent, caused Colonel Floyd to spring out of his bunk and into the fight, sword in hand, without stopping to dress for the occasion. The Indians were routed, and for many succeeding years the Kentuckians had a saying that "Colonel Floyd fought like Caesar in his ———— (backwoods lingo for *en dishabille*) and clothed himself with victory."

Colonel Floyd married the second time Miss Sallie Fountain (Anglicized from "Fontane") of an old and prominent family of Louisville. A son of his, John G. Floyd<sup>3</sup>, graduated at West Point and served with distinction in the Corps of Engineers, U. S. A. He also had a daughter, Jane Buchanan Floyd<sup>3</sup>, who married Mr. ———— Penn of Virginia. The young couple made their home in Dubuque, Iowa, the home of the bride's father. In 1849 they visited Virginia and spent part of the summer at the Brookfield home of the Floyds near Lynchburg. They had two small children both named for the Floyds.

3. JOHN FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Born at Floyd Station, Kentucky, April 24, 1783, two weeks after the murder of his father. He acquired the substantial rudiments of an education in the log schoolhouse of the neighborhood and was sent to Dickinson College, Pennsylvania, at

which he graduated. He then studied under Dr. Rush of Philadelphia (for whom he afterward named a son) and graduated in medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, 1806. Returning from college, he married in Virginia, the same year, his cousin Letitia Preston, "one Sunday afternoon; both being dressed in black satin," according to family tradition.

Returning to reside in the home State of his ancestors the young couple made their home in Pulaski County on a beautiful estate known—or named by them—Thorn Spring. Here Dr. Floyd soon won distinction in his profession to such an extent that within five years his home and all suitable buildings on the plantation were converted into an impromptu sanitarium to meet the requirements of patients from a distance, who needed and demanded protracted medical or surgical treatment. And here one of the two youngest sons of his Uncle Charles' numerous family (Nathaniel, ten years his junior), joined him to read medicine and assist in the dispensary of the sanitarium.

When the second war with England commenced Dr. Floyd felt impelled by a sense of patriotic duty to his country and his countrymen, to give his services to the soldiers in the field, and accepted service on the medical staff of the army. After the war the Jeffersonian Democrats, of whom he was the leader in his section, demanded his services in the State Legislature, and he agreed to serve them one term. Before the term expired, however, they elected him to Congress, where successive elections kept him until he was elected Governor of the State in 1830.

During his term in Congress his brilliant speeches on the Northwest Boundary question aroused the entire country, the North as well as the South, to the importance of taking some decisive action looking to the safeguarding of our territorial rights in that distant region. And it is to his untiring efforts, largely if not chiefly, and to the tenacious and comprehensive grasp of his mind upon the subtle intricacies of the subject, that we are indebted for the fact that the American flag floats over every foot of the "Oregon Territory," now divided into *sovereign and indestructible States—copartners in a glorious and indissoluble Union*, as a Fourth of July orator might phrase it.

During Mr. Floyd's incumbency as Governor of Virginia the trouble growing out of South Carolina's nullification of an unfair tariff act of the Congress, caused President Jackson to make a tentative threat of coercion of that State by military force. This was so violative of Governor Floyd's idea of State sovereignty and

political comity, that he sternly gave the President, his personal friend, to understand that no armed Federal soldier would be permitted to encroach upon the territory of Virginia with hostile intent upon a sister State. It is, perhaps, owing to this fact that in 1832, when Mr. Jackson was standing for a second term, South Carolina refused to back him with her former heartiness, and gave a presidential electoral vote to John Floyd of Virginia.

CHILDREN OF GOVERNOR JOHN FLOYD<sup>2</sup> AND HIS WIFE  
LETITIA PRESTON

1. SUSAN. Died in infancy.
2. JOHN BUCHANAN FLOYD<sup>3</sup>. Married his cousin Sally Preston, daughter of General Francis Preston of Abingdon, Virginia, and sister of the eloquent and distinguished statesman William C. Preston of South Carolina. They had no children. See special mention.
3. GEORGE. Died in infancy.
4. GEORGE ROGERS CLARK FLOYD<sup>3</sup>. Married and reared a family in the mountain regions of Virginia—now West Virginia. The children of the family have scattered and no records could be obtained of them.
5. WILLIAM FLOYD<sup>3</sup>. After graduating in medicine settled and practiced his profession in the rarified mountain atmosphere of West Virginia—then a part of the State of Virginia. He married a Miss Patton who bore him a son, and perhaps other children. Patton Floyd<sup>4</sup> his son, also graduated in medicine at the University of Virginia. He married a daughter of Mr. James Witten of Tazewell, Virginia, and but for his early death would undoubtedly have made a name for himself in his profession. He left a son, also named Patton, who resides in Tazewell.
6. BENJAMIN RUSH FLOYD<sup>3</sup>. Graduated in law and located at Wytheville, Virginia. He won distinction in his profession and married Miss Nancy Mathews of a good old family of the county. The people of the Wytheville Congressional district sent him to represent them at Washington. He was a zealous worker in the House of Representatives and was regarded as a superior constitutional lawyer. His ability and faithfulness to the best interest of his constituents were rewarded by successive elections.



CHILDREN OF HON. B. RUSH FLOYD<sup>3</sup> AND HIS WIFE  
NANCY MATHEWS

a. MALVINA FLOYD<sup>4</sup> (abbreviated to "Mallie"). Married Peter J. Otey of an old and honored Lynchburg family. He went into the war between the States as a member of General John B. Floyd's staff and achieved the rank of Major as Assistant Adjutant-General of Floyd's Division at Fort Donelson. After the war he engaged in the banking business at Lynchburg until the people of that congressional district called on him to represent them at Washington. He was an indefatigable worker and fathered a number of bills that were of benefit to his people and to the country generally.

b. JOHN FLOYD<sup>4</sup>. Named for his grandfather, the first Governor Floyd. Married Annie West Adams of Campbell County, Virginia—has already been mentioned in connection with the family of his wife, to whom he was related.

c. BENJAMIN RUSH FLOYD JR.<sup>4</sup>. A young man of unusual ability. He made a splendid record at school and college, but died before assuming the duties of life.

CHILDREN OF HON. P. J. OTEY AND HIS WIFE MALLIE FLOYD<sup>4</sup>

aa1. MARY OTEY<sup>5</sup>. Married Mr. ——— Mitchell of Richmond, Virginia. They settled in Atlanta, Georgia, where Mr. Mitchell became a prominent railroad man. They have one son named Peter Otey Mitchell.<sup>5</sup>

aa2. NANNIE OTEY<sup>5</sup>. Married Mr. John Miller of Lynchburg. They reside in Richmond, Virginia, where Mr. Miller has made a fine reputation as a banker. They have a large family of bright children growing up around them.

aa3. JOHN FLOYD OTEY<sup>5</sup>. Died in early boyhood.

d. NATHALIE OTEY<sup>5</sup>. Married Mr. Lynch Ward, a great-grandson of "Judge" Lynch, of Lynch-law fame. They reside on a portion of the old Lynch estate and have several interesting children.

CHILDREN OF GOVERNOR JOHN FLOYD<sup>2</sup> (CONTINUED)

7. LETITIA PRESTON FLOYD<sup>3</sup>. Married her first cousin, Colonel William Lewis of South Carolina and Sweet Springs, Virginia, a descendant of General Andrew Lewis of Point Pleasant fame. Their children were:



a. SUSAN MASSIE LEWIS<sup>4</sup>. Married Mr. Alfred Frederick of South Carolina. They have a family of several children.

b. LETITIA LEWIS<sup>4</sup>. Married Mr. ——— Osborne, a prominent lawyer of Union, West Virginia. They have a family of small children.

c. WILLIAM LYNN LEWIS<sup>4</sup>. Married Miss Florence Dooley of Richmond, Virginia. They own and reside in the handsome old Sweet Springs Mansion, and have several interesting daughters.

d. FLOYD LEWIS<sup>4</sup>. Married Miss Emma Hawthorne of Kentucky. They have a large family.

e. CHARLES PATTON LEWIS<sup>4</sup>. Unmarried.

#### CHILDREN OF GOVERNOR JOHN FLOYD<sup>2</sup> (CONTINUED)

8. LAVALETTE FLOYD<sup>3</sup>. Married Prof. George Frederick Holmes of the University of Virginia. Their children are:

a. ISABEL HOLMES<sup>4</sup>. Married Prof. Howard Perkinson, chair of Gothic Languages, University of Virginia. They have a daughter, Isabel, educated at Notre Dame, Baltimore, now studying abroad.

b. LETTY PRESTON HOLMES<sup>4</sup>. Unmarried.

c. HENRY H. HOLMES<sup>4</sup>. Graduated in medicine at the University of Virginia. Married Miss Annie Bourne of Portsmouth, Virginia. Their children are: Henry H., Jr., in business in Atlanta, Georgia; Lavalette and Isabel, residing in Chicago. The former married Mr. Cronstardt—N. Floyd Holmes<sup>4</sup>, in business in Washington, D. C.

d. GEO. FREDERICK HOLMES, JR<sup>4</sup>. Has recently married a lady of Norfolk.

#### CHILDREN OF GOVERNOR JOHN FLOYD<sup>2</sup> (CONTINUED)

9. NICKETTI BUCHANAN FLOYD<sup>3</sup>. Married John Warfield Johnston, eldest son of the noted physician Dr. J. W. Johnston of Washington County, Virginia, and grandson of Judge Peter Johnston who, during the Revolution, was a lieutenant in the Brigade of "Light Horse Harry" Lee, father of R. E. Lee, the great Confederate Commander.

Mr. Johnston commenced professional life as a Commonwealth's Attorney, but was soon sent by the people of Tazewell County to represent them in the State Senate. In 1869 he became Judge of the Circuit Court of Washington County circuit, but

was soon called to serve his people in the Senate of the United States. He achieved distinction in the Senate and, by successive elections, was kept in that service until a short time before his death, in 1890.

CHILDREN OF SENATOR JOHNSTON AND HIS WIFE  
NICKETTI FLOYD<sup>3</sup>

- a. JOHN WARFIELD JOHNSTON<sup>4</sup>. Died in infancy.
- b. LAETITIA FLOYD JOHNSTON<sup>4</sup>. Died young—unmarried.
- c. LOUISE BOWEN JOHNSTON<sup>4</sup>. Married Daniel Trigg of Washington County, Virginia; an officer of the Navy of the Confederate States, in which he served with gallantry and distinction. Their children are:
  - cc1. NANNIE GREENWAY TRIGG<sup>5</sup>, who married Franklin Bache, a direct descendant of Benjamin Franklin. They have five children: Franklin; Daniel; Charles; Louisa and Henrietta.
  - cc2. JOHN W. JOHNSTON TRIGG<sup>5</sup>. Married Miss Annie Dunn of McAlister, Indian Territory. No children.
  - cc3. DANIEL TRIGG<sup>5</sup>. Married Miss Helen Hancock Dillinger. No children. Dr. Trigg is a practicing physician of Johnson City, Tennessee.
  - cc4. EVELYN BYRD TRIGG<sup>5</sup>. Married Mr. George Sargent of Norfolk, Virginia. They have two children: Daniel and Elizabeth.
  - cc5. GEORGE BEN TRIGG<sup>5</sup>. Has recently (1911) married Miss Fidelis McKennon of Mobile, Alabama. The young couple have made their home in St. Louis, Missouri. It is to this young gentleman's rummaging among the old papers of his great-grandfather, the first Governor Floyd of Virginia, that the writer is indebted for the pen and ink likeness of his own grandfather, Charles Floyd<sup>1</sup> (1753-1828), which is reproduced elsewhere, and which the young man, when quite a youth, resurrected among the forgotten treasure of a long departed generation.
- d. SALLY JOHNSTON<sup>4</sup>. Married Captain Henry Carter Lee, son of Captain Sidney Smith Lee, C. S. N., and brother of General Fitzhugh Lee. They have three living children:
  - dd1. SIDNEY SMITH LEE<sup>5</sup>. Unmarried.
  - dd2. WILLIAM FLOYD LEE<sup>5</sup>. An accomplished engineer. Unmarried.
  - dd3. ANN MASON LEE<sup>5</sup>. Unmarried.
- e. LAVALETTE JOHNSTON<sup>4</sup>. Married John F. McMullen of Baltimore and Ellicott City, Md., son of John McMullen, one of

the most distinguished scientists and inventors of the early years of the past century. They have three sons and four daughters, all unmarried: John Francis; Joseph and Dysart McMullen<sup>5</sup>, Mary Floyd, Lettie Johnston; Nicketti and Lavalette Elizabeth McMullen<sup>5</sup>.

They are all well educated, bright and talented. It is believed by many that had the eldest daughter, Mary Floyd McMullen<sup>5</sup>, devoted her time and talents to literary work, she might have been a sister in literature to her cousin by consanguinity, the talented author of "To Have and to Hold," and other successful romances dealing with historical periods and events.

f. DR. GEORGE BEN JOHNSTON<sup>4</sup>. Graduated in medicine at the University of Virginia, and took a post-graduate course at the New York Medical College. He is regarded as one of the most distinguished surgeons of the present day and has been president, at various times, of every surgical association in the South. He has been president of The American Surgical Association, which is the highest honor that can be conferred upon a surgeon in this country; and was chiefly instrumental in building and establishing the Memorial Hospital in Richmond, Virginia, of which he is Surgeon-in-Chief. He is also associated with Dr. A. W. Willis in the Johnston-Willis Hospital in Richmond and Abingdon, Virginia. He is a Fellow of many foreign societies and an LL.D. of St. Francis Xavier College of New York.

Dr. Johnston married first Miss Mary McClung of Abingdon. They had no children. By the second marriage with Helen Rutherford, daughter of former Governor John Rutherford of Virginia, there are four children: Ann Roy; Nicketti; Hellen and Susan Johnston.<sup>5</sup>

g. JOSEPH BEVERLY JOHNSTON.<sup>4</sup> Unmarried.

h. COROLIE HENRY JOHNSTON.<sup>4</sup> Unmarried.

## SPECIAL MENTION

JOHN BUCHANAN FLOYD<sup>8</sup> was born at Blacksburg, Virginia, June 1, 1807, and educated at Columbia, South Carolina. He commenced the practice of law at Wytheville, Virginia, but was soon caught in the "Arkansas cotton boom" in which he lost his robust health from miasmatic causes, and his ample fortune on account of the remarkable financial panic which succeeded the boom. He returned to Virginia and recuperated his health at the home of his mother, in Burk's Garden, Tazewell County, a

healthful and beautiful plateau of some sixty square miles inclosed by a circuit of mountains without a break excepting the pass through which the water of the region finds exit to the watershed outside.

After regaining his health he commenced the practice of law anew at Abingdon, Virginia, and was remarkably successful. The panic left him owing over \$30,000 of security debts; and though, after surrendering all his property, the law released him from further obligation, he accepted the benefit of the law only as a temporary protection; and in 1848, the writer, then a student at the Abingdon Academy, assisted him in making out a schedule of the security debts paid and unpaid. *He had paid every dollar with the exception of about \$1200 which he paid within the year.* During all these years he had lived, and was still living, in a modest cottage on the main street of the town.

In that year he slackened his strenuous pursuit of the law and agreed to represent his people in the State Legislature. Before his term had expired he was elected Governor of the State. During his term as Governor the magnificent Washington Monument in the Capitol Square was erected by the celebrated American sculptor, Thomas Crawford. Governor Floyd took great interest in the work and personally looked after many of its nicer details.

After the expiration of his term, Mr. Floyd had hardly picked up all the threads of his abandoned law practice before the insidious and dangerous doctrines of the Know-Nothing party commenced to disquiet the country. It was slowly absorbing the old Whig party, to which it offered "a house of refuge," and even level-headed Democrats seemed somewhat attracted by its mysteries and novelties. In 1855 the outlook was that it would sweep the country unless the conservative South could check its wild career and deliver a knockout blow. In the general State elections of that year Mr. Floyd put aside his professional duties to perform what he considered the highest duty of a citizen. It was Virginia's fate to be the first to fight the dangerous doctrine in a State-wide election; and it devolved upon her to arouse the entire country to a realizing sense of the danger to the peace of the people and to the very existence of civil liberty. That campaign will ever be memorable in Virginia. The excitement was almost as great as that which ensued, later, when Virginia elected to secede from the Union rather than countenance the coercion of sister States.

Mr. Floyd's appeals to the conservative and patriotic sense of

the descendants of the Revolutionary fathers were heard in every portion of the State. Other able and eloquent statesmen joined in and Know-Nothingism in Virginia was "buried alive." It continued to show its hydra head, however, at the North, waiting to be killed "for good" in the presidential election of the next year, when Mr. Buchanan was nominated for the presidency by the Democrats. Mr. Floyd having won many of the Virginia Whigs from their new and unattractive idol, took an active part in the national campaign, and made a key-note speech in Wall Street, New York, from a platform erected for the purpose, which was reported in full and published by every Democratic and Anti-Know-Nothing paper of any consequence in the country.

Mr. Buchanan was elected and Mr. Floyd was appointed Secretary of War. The administration was comparatively uneventful. All other political parties had died of inanity, and the Democratic party, having no wily foe to watch, seemed to be passing into a somnolent state. Many seemed to think "The Era" had come, and the lion and lamb were about to lie down together. None seemed to suspect that a new party was *en limine* with a bomb destined to be exploded and to scatter death and destruction throughout all the land. In this "Peace on earth" atmosphere an incident occurred which had no significance in itself, but which was productive of very grave future consequences.

During the second year of the administration, Quartermaster-General Gaines died, and three colonels in the army were brought forward from whom to select his successor: Joseph E. Johnston, Robert E. Lee and Albert Sidney Johnston. It was said Colonel Lee did not desire the position. Mr. Jefferson Davis, then a Senator from Mississippi, had previously been Secretary of War, and naturally took more than ordinary interest in military affairs. He became a very earnest advocate of Colonel Albert Sidney Johnston's appointment; so earnest indeed that when Colonel Joseph E. Johnston was appointed he broke off all cordial relations with Secretary Floyd. They were cousins in the fourth degree of descent from an ancestress who was of one-fourth noted Indian blood, and they may have had some characteristics in common—unyielding tenacity of purpose being, perhaps, one of them. A literary writer of that period says: "Such was the temperament of Mr. Davis, and so greatly were his feelings enlisted that he never forgot or forgave the incident; and from that day dated a hostility which he displayed toward both Mr. Floyd and Colonel Joseph E. Johnston, and which is believed



to have influenced his conduct toward them in the subsequent war."

In the beginning of the "War Between the States," which is generally and improperly called the "Civil War," Mr. Floyd raised a brigade of volunteers and entered the military service of the Confederate States. He was sent by the War Department into that portion of Virginia now known as West Virginia; and another brigade, under a separate command, was sent to the same region, the two to intercept two armies which the Washington government was sending from different directions to concentrate at the Falls of the Kanawha River. General Floyd ascended the Gauley River and crossing at Carnifax Ferry took a position which forced General Rosecrans, who was advancing on that line, to attack him. Floyd had nearly two thousand muskets while Rosecrans's army was estimated at eight thousand. The former had several hours in which to prepare for the attack, which was made at 3 p.m., September 10, 1861. So skillfully had General Floyd disposed his mountaineers that when darkness stopped the fighting he had not lost a man killed, and only twenty-odd had been wounded. General Rosecrans knowing his great superiority of forces, fought stubbornly, making five distinct charges without effecting a break in the Confederate line. This accounts for his heavy comparative loss, which his official report stated to be seventeen killed, and one hundred and forty wounded. A personal letter from the Secretary of War to General Floyd said in its initial paragraph:

"I take great pleasure in communicating to you the congratulations of the President as well as my own, on the brilliant affair in which the good conduct and steady valor of your whole command were so conspicuously displayed."

General Floyd, having now definitely ascertained the great superiority of numbers which the foe in his front had, and knowing that the Federal General Cox, unless checked by the other Confederate brigade, which seemed unable to act in concert with him, would soon be in his rear, decided to fall back to a less hazardous position. Accordingly he recrossed the Gauley in the night, taking away successfully every man, and all equipments, and occupying a strong position in the vicinity of Cotton Hill. A short time later the following order was received by the other command.

“WAR DEPARTMENT, C. S. A.,  
RICHMOND, Sept. 20th, 1861.

BRIG. GEN. ———

Gauley River, Via Lewisburg, Va.

SIR:—You are instructed to turn over all the troops heretofore immediately under your command to General Floyd, and report yourself in person to the Adjutant General in this city, with the least delay. In making the transfer to General Floyd, you will include everything under your command.

By order of the President

J. P. BENJAMIN,  
*Acting Secretary of War.*”

General Floyd being now reinforced by another brigade as large as his own, became more bold in his movements, and there followed a series of maneuvers and counter maneuvers in which General Floyd seems to have over-matched his adversaries, as, without risking another serious battle, the Federal forces were withdrawn, and the two little brigades were left to rest and recuperate. As winter approached General Floyd was ordered to take his troops into the vicinity of Fort Donelson, and he went into winter quarters at Clarksville, twenty-five miles east of that point, and within the jurisdiction of General Albert Sidney Johnston.

On the succeeding February 6, 1862, Fort Henry on the Tennessee River, was captured by Federal gunboats, and on the 8th General A. S. Johnston wrote the Secretary of War: “I think the gunboats of the enemy will probably take Fort Donelson without the necessity of employing their land forces in coöperation, as seems to have been done at Fort Henry.”

This opinion was written after a Council of War had been held with Generals Beauregard and Hardee which was considered of such consequence that its minutes were written out and signed by each General. An extract from it is as follows:

“It was determined that Fort Henry, on the Tennessee River, having fallen, yesterday, into the hands of the enemy; and Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland River, not being tenable, preparations should at once be made for the removal of this army to Nashville,” etc.

This confirms what General A. S. Johnston’s biographer says, as follows: “General Johnston, presuming that General Grant would follow up his success at Fort Henry, by an immediate attack on Donelson, took his measures on the supposition that Donelson was no longer tenable, and *already virtually lost.*”

Notwithstanding all these facts, four days after General Johnston had written his discouraging opinion to the Secretary of War

—that is to say, on February 12th, at half past ten o'clock at night—he dictated the following dispatch to General Floyd:

“My information from Fort Donelson is that a battle will be fought in the morning. Leave a small force at Clarksville and take the remainder, if possible, to Donelson *tonight*.”

The order was received a little before midnight; clouds and darkness had blotted out the earth and heavens, the air was freezing cold, the roads and streams frozen, and Fort Donelson, twenty-five miles distant, was “*already virtually lost*.” But General Floyd was a soldier—“His not to reason why.” It was “possible,” and at daylight the next morning he marched his exhausted and foot-sore soldiers into Fort Donelson and took command, as his military rank required him to do. Before his men could be placed in position, and while many of them were trying to broil rashers of bacon on the ends of their ramrods, the attack upon the fort began and raged throughout the day with varying success until darkness compelled a cessation.

A member of General Floyd's staff, Major Peter J. Otey, later a member of Congress from the Lynchburg, Virginia, District, gave the writer detailed written information about the affair which is here condensed: “A sortie was arranged for the second evening and I was sent along with General Pillow's command, the advance column. Unfortunately there was so much delay that General Floyd's plan was disarranged, and the sortie was arranged for the next morning, the 15th. In the meantime a telegram had been received from General Johnston ordering: ‘If you lose the fort, bring your troops to Nashville if possible.’”

“The next morning at daybreak Floyd's Division moved out, completely surprising Grant's right wing, throwing it into confusion, and driving it two miles. The object was to reach Wynn's Ferry road and to hold it, so that all the beleaguered forces could be taken out. The road was gained and held for a time, but General Pillow sent a charging column against a strong position some distance beyond the road. General Floyd, learning of this, ordered me to ride with all speed and tell General Pillow to make no forward movement, but simply to hold the road. But the charge was on, and our troops were severely checked, but without confusion. On my way I met General Buckner and hastily told him of my order. In surprise he said General Pillow had ordered him to withdraw from the road, *and he had done so*. An advantage won at a fearful cost of blood had been lost by a blunder. When the three generals met, General Floyd said, with some feeling:

‘Our object was not merely to show that we could fight, but to gain *and hold* an avenue of withdrawal.’ Had General Floyd’s plans been properly understood and executed the army could have been taken out with, possibly, the loss of one brigade.”

“After the plan was frustrated the enemy secured a portion of our outer works near our extreme right. This was serious! Late that night General Floyd called a Council of War. About 1 a.m. he told me it had been decided that such portion of the army as was physically able to undertake it, should immediately cut its way out—that Buckner and Bushrod Johnson had said their brigades were exhausted, and the attempt, on their part, was physically impossible.\* But the attempt was to be made by Floyd’s Brigade, McCausland’s, Wharton’s and the Mississippi Regiment, Forrest’s Cavalry leading the way. Positions were being taken in the darkness; Forrest in front, then McCausland—the General Staff—Floyd’s Brigade—Wharton’s Brigade and the Mississippi Regiment to bring up the rear, when the whistles of two Confederate steamers were heard in the river above the Fort, and just from Nashville. After a hasty consultation between Generals Floyd and Pillow the plan was changed. General Forrest and his cavalry were to pass through a swamp, which they could easily do on their horses, and the infantry to be ferried across the river where they would not be liable to meet an overwhelming force. This was accomplished in part, but before the turn of the Mississippi Regiment and some others came, news was received that negotiations had been opened by General Buckner with the enemy sooner than was expected, and all those not already crossed over, or on the boat, were considered as being subject to such terms as General Buckner might make.”

“Of course General Floyd had transferred the command, which was only temporarily his, through General Pillow to General Buckner. If, in surrendering his accidental and temporary chief command over troops not his own, he violated any over-nice military punctilio, it should be borne in mind that his idea was to disencumber himself so that he might take the desperate fighting chances necessary to save his own tried and seasoned troops, and others equally as eager and anxious, to the Confederacy. He did save a splendid body of men, which, some days later, under the

\*These two brigades had been in the trenches for many days before the general assault was made. Cold, hunger and double duty had done their work upon them, and it would have been little less than a crime had General Floyd ordered them to join in the effort to cut their way out.



control of his cool judgment and strong will, gave invaluable aid in saving the hospitable city of Nashville from helplessly submitting to the placing of a blot upon her name, which would also have reflected severely upon the fair fame of the Army of Tennessee."

In speaking of the scene upon the battlefield after the Fort was surrendered, the historian, E. A. Pollard, says: "The ground was in many places red with frozen blood, and the snow under the pine trees was marked with crimson stains along the line where lay two miles of dead, strewn thickly, mingled with firearms, artillery, dead horses, and the paraphernalia of the battlefield."

Thinking of the last order from General Johnston, read amidst the roar of battle: "If you lose the Fort bring your troops to Nashville, *if possible*," General Floyd made all possible haste to that city, expecting to find strenuous work, now that the Cumberland River was open to Federal gunboats. He found the work strenuous enough, but of a different nature from what he anticipated. The citizens, alarmed and infuriated at the retreat of General Johnston from Bowling Green, and the loss of Forts Henry and Donelson, were in a wild state of confusion and turmoil closely approaching riot and anarchy. Soldiers, and even subordinate officers, sympathizing with the people and yielding to the excitement, were joining the angry mobs, and the bonds of military discipline seemed liable to be cast off entirely. Commissary and ordnance warehouses, containing millions worth of stores, were being looted and supplies thrown into the streets for the rabble to scramble over; while in the residence portions of the city citizens and soldiers made night hideous with yells, curses and the reports of firearms. General Duke in his *Life of Morgan*, says: "The Tennessee troops were naturally the most influenced by considerations which affected the citizens, but all shared the feeling. Some wept at the thought of abandoning the city to a fate which they esteemed as dreadful as utter destruction; and many, infuriated, loudly advocated the burning of the city to the ground, that the enemy might have nothing of it but its ashes."

Into this chaos of confusion General Floyd marched his battle-worn troops, and was immediately put in command of the city by General Johnston, who assigned to him the difficult task of restoring order and discipline, protecting public property, and reviving the confidence and hope of the people. He performed the first item of duty with wonderful skill and celerity. A sufficient force was added to his command; patrolling squads were sent throughout the city; soldiers were arrested and sent to their com-



mands; the people to their homes, and heavy guards were put over government stores. Citizens of whatever degree of respectability were treated with all possible courtesy, but lawlessness and rowdyism were quickly and severely suppressed. General Duke, an eye-witness says: "Nothing could have been more admirable than the fortitude, patience and good judgment which General Floyd displayed in his arduous and unenviable task. I saw a great deal of him while he was commanding at Nashville and was greatly impressed by him. He was endowed with no common nerve, will and judgment."

So great was the feeling of resentment against General Johnston, on the part of many of the best people of the city, that a large and angry mob of them collected around the residence in which he made his temporary headquarters, and with covert threatenings, and every demonstration of a purpose to resort to violence, demanded to know of him if he intended to fight, or to give them and the country up to the enemy. General Floyd, hearing of the demonstration, hastened to the point on foot and unattended. He was recognized by several personal acquaintances, and when the people understood that he wished to reason with them, they quieted down and listened to a most serious and earnest heart-to-heart talk on the distressing condition of the country generally; the result of which was to cause them to disperse quietly with solemn and patriotic thoughts, lifted above their local troubles.

But the clamor outside seems not to have greatly disturbed General Johnston, for he was busily planning the new distribution, now made necessary, of the forces of his Military District; and considering Chattanooga now a vitally important point, he had slated General Floyd for the command there. But it was fated not to be. Like the traditional clap of thunder and clear sky, an order came from President Davis relieving both Floyd and Pillow of their commands on the ground that it was a violation of military propriety for them to transfer their over-command under the circumstances existing at Donelson. A difference had been discovered "'Twixt Tweedledum and Tweedledee!"

General Floyd accepted the situation philosophically. If the thought came into his mind that this was a neat but unfair "flare-back," so to speak, from the little disagreement during Buchanan's administration, and served a double purpose by diverting public attention from more vital matters, he did not say so. But when the people of Nashville heard of the matter, after General Floyd's departure from the city, *they* said so with vociferation.

The Virginia people, too, thought so, and expressed their sentiments in action. The Legislature was in session at Richmond and the following bill was brought in and passed—*nem. con.*

“Be it enacted by the General Assembly that the Governor of this Commonwealth be, and is hereby authorized to commission John B. Floyd, a Major General of the State of Virginia, with authority to raise by voluntary enlistment a force not exceeding ten thousand men who are not in the service of this State, or of the Confederate States, or liable to draft under the Act of Congress commonly called the Conscription Law,” etc.

Other items dealt with ways and means, the most important one appropriating \$2,500,000 to equip and support the new command. The bill was approved April 16, 1862; just two months after the partial evacuation of Fort Donelson.

Never before did the State of Virginia confer so great an honor upon one of her sons. A feeling had grown up in the South, particularly in Virginia, that while Mr. Davis, as a statesman and patriot was inferior to none, he was capable of subordinating his higher impulses to hasty judgments founded (in part, at least, and perhaps unconsciously) upon his personal prejudices. This was made more pronounced later, when he discouraged and disheartened the Army of Northern Virginia, as well as that of the West, by removing from command General Joseph E. Johnston in the Southwest, while he was making strenuous and successful efforts to gather together sufficient troops to defeat General Sherman on his marooning tramp through Georgia; which object it was known in that section, and fully believed by the troops in Virginia, would have been accomplished without unnecessary delay.\*

\*It was reported by many who came from Atlanta to Virginia, after the removal of General Johnston, that his masterly strategy had delayed the Federal army of nearly 100,000, while his own army, of less than 40,000, when he fought at Resaca, was being daily augmented by hundreds returning from hospitals and sick furlough, many bringing recruits with them, up to the day of Johnston's removal. The news of that event, while he was preparing to give battle in front of Atlanta, with the advantage in his favor—at last, after two months of brilliant strategy—put a sudden stop to the influx of absentees and recruits; and many who had just arrived and had not yet been enrolled, returned to their homes, turning others back and saying to the people that the removal of Gen. Johnston at that critical crisis had given the Confederate cause its death blow. This added greatly to the feeling of unrest and distrust which for some time had existed among the soldiers and leading members of the Congress, and produced a condition of mind which the able author of *The Lost Cause* speaks of as “the faint shadow of a counter revolution.” In the Congress there was a series of measures looking to the appointment of General Lee as military dictator—the restoration of General Johnston to active command—

Of course the people of Virginia were too earnestly patriotic to make trouble for the President of the Confederacy, and weaken his prestige in such trying times. But they declined to submit meekly to an indignity unjustly and willfully put upon one of their most popular and prominent citizens, and recruiting for Floyd's Division was pushed forward vigorously. Within a month or so he had a sufficient force to make an inroad into eastern Kentucky. But here a complication arose. The Confederate authorities interposed the objection that an independent command might embarrass general military operations; and *moreover*, that under the Constitution the Confederate government had exclusive jurisdiction over all matters pertaining to the war. This latter was, of course, well known to General Floyd, but raising the point in that connection, gave it a significance which did not belong to it; and considering absolute harmony in the military service as more helpful to the Confederate cause than he could hope to make the service of his special command, he disbanded it, with the Governor's consent, and retired to his home in Abingdon.

The unaccustomed hardships of his strenuous military experience, and particularly the extreme exposure, in freezing weather to which he had subjected himself, from the first hour of his midnight march to Fort Donelson to the close of his military service

and the reform of the Cabinet so far, at least, as to secure a better administration of the War Office. These measures were imperfectly accomplished. General Lee was nominally put in command of all military forces; but this prudent chieftain refrained from exercising, practically, such authority. The restoration of General Johnston was ungraciously conceded, but he was not put in command of the troops opposing Sherman until the latter had swept through two States to the pine hills of North Carolina, and the Confederate forces were so broken and disorganized that the campaign was—like Donelson when General Floyd was ordered there—already virtually lost. As to the War Office Mr. Seddon, the Secretary, an aged and emaciated Virginia gentleman, resigned despite the opposition of Mr. Davis, who angrily declared that the policy of the office would not be changed.

The writer hesitated long before deciding to print the subject-matter of this footnote. Whatever may have been Mr. Davis' failings no one can doubt his devoted loyalty to the cause for which the South fought. Besides, the inhuman and cowardly treatment to which he was subjected after his imprisonment in Fortress Monroe, threw around him the halo of a martyr, suffering, vicariously, for the South; while every Southern man who possessed sufficient manliness to stand out in defense of his home, his section, and the traditions of his forefathers, felt that he himself was equally amenable to the spirit of vengeance, if there need be physical suffering to appease sectional wrath.

For these reasons there was hesitancy, but it was put aside by the thought that sympathetic fellow-feeling should not be permitted to withhold light from the fair field of justice between man and man, and from the naked truth of history.

in Nashville, had so undermined his general health, that quiet rest in his pleasant home, and the tender care of family and friends, failed to check its downward tendency; and he passed away during the ensuing summer honored and beloved by all.

He was a gifted man, both mentally and physically. Commanding in personal appearance, self-reliant in judgment, an eloquent speaker, polished and courteous in manner, yet uncompromising in matters of principle—these and his unreserved candor of speech to and toward all men and subjects, made the multitude his enthusiastic friends, and a few his bitter enemies. After his resignation from Mr. Buchanan's cabinet, which was demanded by a nice sense of official dignity, he was outrageously attacked and maligned by swarms of Northern newspaper writers whose ulterior object was to manufacture prejudice against the South generally. And though a committee of Congress, presumably entertaining a latent desire to discredit him, found no hook upon which to hang a tenable accusation, the newspapers kept up the attack with undiminished virulence. It was a convenient and every-ready means of flamingly advertising their own wide-awake and superlative "patriotism"; and of firing the hearts of the Northern people against their brethren of the South.

### DESCENDANTS OF NATHANIEL FLOYD<sup>1</sup> AND HIS WIFE VIRGINIA WHITE

NATHANIEL FLOYD<sup>1</sup>, the youngest of the children of William and Abadiah Davis Floyd, was born in Amherst County, Virginia, 1767. He accompanied his older brothers in the exodus to Kentucky when a mere youth, eager for adventure, but too young to be trusted to take his scalp beyond the sound of the dinner horn. He was fond of hunting and forest ranging, however, but did not have his turn with the Indians until after five of the family, brothers and brothers-in-law, had been killed by them, and the savages had been compelled to give up their hunting grounds on the Kentucky side of the Ohio River. Thus it came about that, while he had frequently joined in driving encroaching savage back across the river, his scalp had never been in very great peril, and he had never taken part in "a good square battle," as he himself expressed it, until, after having passed the age limit for military service, he fought gallantly with the Kentucky volunteers in the battle of New Orleans; floating down from Louisville, Ky., to that city in a flatboat with a small party he had gathered, who, after covering



themselves with glory—and Louisiana swamp mud—tramped the 800 miles back home with but little money and very insufficient foot-wear.

Twenty-odd years before that memorable expedition and battle he married in the village of Culpeper, Virginia, Miss Virginia White, a daughter of a popular family of that town, and, returning to Kentucky, the young couple located on Floyd's Fork of Salt River, about fifteen miles from Louisville, where they reared quite a large family, ever maintaining in the wild-woods a forest home for summer outings. He died about 1842 or a few years later.

#### CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. NATHANIEL FLOYD<sup>1</sup>

1. WILLIAM PRESTON FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Married in Cincinnati, Ohio, Miss ——— Moore, daughter of a family which came from Pennsylvania. Tradition says they removed to Peoria, Illinois, with two children: Lee and Caroline.

2. WOODFORD FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Married Mrs. Mary Fielding, a young widow. Died without issue.

3. SALLIE POWELL FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Born 1792. Married Thomas P. Beeler of Beelersville, Kentucky, August 4, 1812. Their children were:

a. CHARLES LEE BEELER<sup>3</sup>. Was educated in the local schools and had barely attained his majority when he made a trip to New Orleans by the usual method and route. Those were hazardous trips which many young bloods of Kentucky looked forward to during all their school days, as a possible future adventure; floating down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers in dugout canoes, or rude flatboats, and tramping back along unfrequented trails 800 miles, through Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky, to Louisville, there to entertain their young associates with descriptions of the "wonders of the world." In those days and in that land the young men had "red blood" in their veins. If some doting grandmother, thinking of the old days in Virginia, reminded them that their blood was *blue*, they lightly ignored the *imputation* and went their way down the great rivers to the great city, perhaps never to be heard of again.

There were many families who lost sons in that way up to the time that those rivers commenced to be navigated by steamboats. Young Beeler was never heard of again by his family.

b. CAROLINE E. BEELER<sup>3</sup>. Born 1820. Married at Shepherdsville, Kentucky. Mr. M. P. Schoch of Pennsylvania. Mr.



Schoch was an educated and refined gentleman of German extraction. He was the prime mover in organizing the firm of Creel, Schoch and Donnelly, the first organized company to bore for oil in Wood, Wert and Ritchie Counties. Their properties, combined with adjacent properties, all now owned by the Standard Oil Company, form one of the important sources of supply of that great monopoly. Mr. Schoch died in 1890 and Mrs. Schoch in 1904. The writer knew Mrs. Schoch when she was over eighty years of age and never, in his own long life, knew an aged lady who had retained more of the vivacity, grace and charm of manner, which were the heritage of her youth, than had this amiable gentlewoman of the old school, in whose behalf Father Time seemed to have ignored his inexorable laws.

#### CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. SCHOCH<sup>3</sup>

b<sup>1</sup> JACOB LESHER SCHOCH<sup>4</sup>. Born 1843 at Mount Carmel, Illinois. Graduated in medicine at the Maryland University in 1864. Married his cousin, Miss Sarah Jane Mathews of Pennsylvania, and built up an extensive and lucrative practice of medicine in that State. They have two children:

bb<sup>1</sup>. EDNA FLOYD SCHOCH<sup>5</sup>. Is highly accomplished and possesses literary talent. She married Goodwin Brooke Smith of Philadelphia; President of Inventors' and Investors' Corporation.

bb<sup>2</sup>. LEWIS MACLANE TIFFANY SCHOCH<sup>5</sup>. A bright young man, recently graduated from college.

#### CONTINUING THE CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. SCHOCH<sup>3</sup>

b<sup>2</sup>. JOSEPHINE <sup>John</sup>LULA SCHOCH<sup>4</sup>. Born in Louisville, Kentucky, January 29, 1845. She was educated at Cedar Hill Seminary, Mount Joy, Pennsylvania; and Asheville, North Carolina. After her marriage with Mr. Charles Fleetwood Hanna, a son of one of the most substantial families of Baltimore, and a widower with three interesting children, she became a model of domesticity, keeping an open house of hospitality for all the friends, and friend's friends, of the family.

Mr. Hanna is a lineal descendant of John Hanna, one of the stern leaders of the Scotch Covenanters, spoken of in the writings of Sir Walter Scott, who so bravely and determinedly adhered to their religious faith until the relentless cruelties of the Claverhouse Wars, in which they were utterly overwhelmed, drove them out of Scotland into the mountainous region in the north of Ireland.

It was there that Mr. Charles Fleetwood Hanna's grandfather, John Hanna, was born in 1780. When fully grown he emigrated to Maryland, and, after a time, went into business in the thriving town of Baltimore, as a general importing merchant. He thrived greatly in his business, and in the War of 1812 several of his vessels, which were in port when the British advanced upon Baltimore, were taken by the authorities, along with other vessels, and scuttled in Chesapeake Bay, at the mouth of Patapsco River, to prevent the British ships from having an open channel to the wharves of the city. He was a leading patriot, and on that occasion commanded the Fells Point Light Dragoons in the Battle of North Point. A brother of his commanded one of the companies, and all did gallant service. *Major.*

Mr. Hanna's grandmother was a daughter of John Cooper who built at Charlestown, Cecil County, Maryland, the first shipyard established in America. It was there that the model Baltimore Clipper—a class of light vessels which became famous, the world over, for speed, beauty and stanchness—was planned and constructed. John Cooper was a younger son of Sir John Cooper, Earl of Shaftsbury, England.

Mr. Hanna's father, William Hanna, was born in Baltimore, October 22, 1806. He married Miss Caroline Small, a daughter of Colonel Jacob Small, a man of prominence and wealth. This lady, by inheritance, brought into the Hanna family a large boundary of land which is now in the heart of the city of Baltimore.

Mr. Hanna's long experience, peculiar qualifications and thorough business knowledge and habits, make him an indispensable agent of the Internal Revenue Department of the Government at the port of Baltimore. He and his family reside in Baltimore and have a handsome summer residence in Denmore Park. *Residence.*

#### CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. HANNA<sup>4</sup>

bb<sup>1</sup>. WILLIAM HOOPER HANNA<sup>5</sup>. Born and educated in Baltimore; an active, enterprising young man, engaged in prospecting and developing immense deposits of kaolin which have been found to exist on an estate owned by the family in Cecil County, Maryland.

bb<sup>2</sup>. FLORENCE JANE HANNA<sup>5</sup>. Born in Baltimore and educated at Hannah More Academy, Reisterstown, Maryland; The Maryland College, Lutherville, Maryland, and Goucher College, Baltimore. A young lady of many accomplishments, who practices the useful as well as the ornamental.

## CONTINUING THE CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. SCHOCH

b<sup>3</sup> Nathaniel Floyd Schoch<sup>4</sup>. Born July 19, 1847. At college made a specialty of engineering and surveying. Growing up in the early boom days of oil in Pennsylvania, he made a fortune of \$100,000 by lucky speculations before he was twenty-one years of age. Died unmarried in 1898.

b<sup>4</sup>. Edwin Lee Schoch<sup>4</sup>. Born February 22, 1851. Resides in the Southwest. Unmarried.

b<sup>5</sup>. John Buchanan Floyd Shock<sup>4</sup>. Born in Cumberland County, Pennsylvania, August 9, 1853. When less than twenty years of age he went to Texas and accepted a position as telegrapher in the United States Signal Service. In this service, and in business generally, he found that the unusual spelling of his name caused many errors and awkward embarrassments in his correspondence. For this reason he decided to spell his name phonetically, and has decided that he and his descendants will adhere to that spelling, as given above.

At Graham, Texas, he met and admired a very attractive young lady, Miss Sarah Roberta Richards, whose family had emigrated from Alabama. The admiration soon became mutual, and they were married at the bride's home on April 25, 1878. Immediately the young man launched upon the sea of speculation in cattle, lands, and ultimately in stocks, securities and all legitimate subjects of speculation. He is First Vice-President of the Central National Bank of St. Louis, Missouri, and also Vice President of the Vandeventer Trust Company of the same city. He has a special fancy for speculation in large bodies of wild lands in Texas and Mexico, and is ready at all times to promote such enterprises by the building of a branch railroad or an irrigating system to enhance values. His children are:

bb<sup>1</sup>. SALLIE FLOYD SHOCK<sup>5</sup>. Born August 18, 1880. Unmarried, and her mother's efficient assistant in managing household affairs.

bb<sup>2</sup>. MARY SHOCK<sup>5</sup>. Born September 6, 1882. Married Wilmot Vernon Walsh of Washington, D. C., July 19, 1903. They reside in Jacksonville, Florida, and have had two children born to them: Wilmot Vernon Walsh, Jr.<sup>6</sup>; born May 21, 1904, and Virginia Clair Walsh; born May 19, 1906. Died February 10, 1909.

bb<sup>3</sup>. KENAN CONLYN SHOCK<sup>5</sup>. Born January 15, 1885. In business in Jacksonville, Florida. Unmarried.

bb<sup>4</sup>. FRETWELL SHOCK<sup>5</sup>. Born July 28, 1891. An entertaining and enterprising young gentleman who is fond of fishing for lake trout in Canada, and the lively tarpon in Florida.

#### CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. NATHANIEL FLOYD<sup>1</sup> (CONTINUED)

4. MARY POWELL FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Married first Mr. John James of Louisville and had a daughter named Mary Annie James<sup>3</sup>, who married Mr. ——— Lane of Cincinnati, Ohio. Mrs. James married, the second time, Mr. John Ballew and had a son named John Floyd Ballew<sup>3</sup>. All the family removed to Peoria, Illinois.

5. ABADIAH DAVIS FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Married first Richard Meriwether of Virginia. He died without issue and she married the second time Henry Weaver of Ohio. The issue of this marriage was:

SUSAN FLOYD WEAVER<sup>3</sup>. Married Mr. ——— Gunter of Tennessee, a man of wealth and high standing. Many long years after Mrs. Susan Floyd Gunter had become an aged widow, she resurrected from among old letters and papers of her mother, a brief note written more than a century before, by a little boy, her cousin, telling of the death of his brother Charles Floyd, of the Lewis and Clark expedition; thus satisfying the Floyd Memorial Association of Sioux City, Iowa, regarding the parentage of Sergeant Charles Floyd, whom they had honored with a magnificent monument, erected near the spot on which he was buried, when all that region was one vast unknown wilderness. Mrs. Gunter was of distinguished ancestry on her father's side also; being a great-granddaughter of George Clinton, Vice President with Thomas Jefferson, 1805-8, and also with James Madison, 1809-12.

#### CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. GUNTER<sup>3</sup> (WEAVER<sup>2</sup>, FLOYD<sup>1</sup>)

a. ERNEST GUNTER<sup>4</sup>. A civil engineer by profession and an accomplished musician. He founded the Mozart Society of Louisville, Kentucky, and was the original Director of the Beethoven Club of that city.

b. CARRIE GUNTER<sup>4</sup>. A lady of literary attainments, a pleasant writer, and a student of the log-cabin period of Kentucky history. The writer had the honor and pleasure of receiving from her a treasured relic of the past—a copy of an old map of the region around Louisville, Kentucky, drawn by John Filson, "inscribed to the Honorable the Congress of the United States of America, and



to his Excellency, George Washington, late Commander in Chief of their Army," and published in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 1784—Henry D. Pursell, engraver.

On this map is located the home of General George Rogers Clark, and also a grant of land including it, of 150,000 acres. Also plainly marked are the homes of the Floyds, the Todds, the Marshalls, Bryans, Sturgis, Daniel Boone and other notable Indian fighters who coöperated with each other in those early days. General Clark's land begins at the mouth of Silver Creek and extends up the Ohio River to Eighteen-mile Creek, with an average depth of over a dozen miles, making, approximately, 234 square miles of unusually fertile land.

This *nice little farm* brings to mind a story published many years ago, by an iconoclast of the "Peter Parley" order, to the effect that the State of Virginia presented General Clark a handsome sword some time after the war, which, when delivered to him by a committee at his home, Clarkville at the junction of Silver Creek and the Ohio River, he drew from the scabbard, thrust into the ground and broke with the intemperate exclamation: "When Virginia needed a sword I gave her one! Now that I am old, maimed and need bread she sends me a plaything!" This very improbable story has been republished many times without question. Will the ghouls of literature and history never grow weary of fabricating such stories about Southern people and their affairs? The map spoken of shows that General Clark's landed estate was worth, even at that early period, largely over half a million dollars.\*

\*That restless spirit of detraction sometimes finds methods of expressing itself other than in words. A recent and notable example of this is found in the frontispiece illustration in a popular and widely read Southern romance which deals with incidents of the War between the States. The publishers have foisted upon the public, and upon the amiable and talented authoress, a picture of "Stonewall" Jackson, done in color and artistically executed, which is so palpably a premeditated caricature—a pictured libel—that it excites the indignant ire of every old soldier who served in the Army of Northern Virginia.

Some years ago the writer had a similar experience which put upon him the disagreeable duty of peremptorily forbidding the use of a full page illustration representing the Army of Northern Virginia passing through Chambersburg, Penn. It gave to Robert E. Lee the form, features, and an attitude, which might have portrayed, properly, a rowdy leader of a mob of "bummers."

"Stonewall" Jackson's outward appearance may not at all times have suggested the brilliant military genius which slumbered within, but no human creature ever saw him, at any time, present anything approaching the awkward, uncouth—not to say clownish—figure given him in "The Long Roll."



6. ELIZA FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Married Mr. ——— Bolling of Green River, Kentucky. They named their eldest child John and had two other children. No other information could be obtained.

7. JOHN FLOYD<sup>2</sup>. Named for his uncle Colonel John Floyd<sup>1</sup>. When about eighteen years of age, impatient of restraint, and like his nephew Charles Lee Beeler, longing to see the sights of civilization in a great city, he made the hazardous trip to New Orleans and was never again heard of by his family.

### DESCENDANTS OF SALLIE FLOYD<sup>1</sup> AND HER HUSBAND WYATT POWELL

SALLIE FLOYD<sup>1</sup> was the eldest child of William Floyd and Abediah Davis and the only one who was never in the "dark and bloody land of Kentucke." She was born in Amherst County, Virginia, October 15, 1747, and was educated in the log school-house of the Floyd and Davis neighborhood, the teachers of which were usually classical scholars, young sons of good old English or Welsh families, seeking to make for themselves a foothold in the New World.

In 1768 she married Wyatt Powell, a young gentleman of good family, comfortable means and fine attainments, who was a few months her junior. He had come up from the Eastern Shore where his family were prosperous and prominent people. When the Floyds removed to Kentucky his financial interests, and his wife's five small children, kept them bound to the sunny hills of the "Free State," as Amherst County was nicknamed.

#### CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. WYATT POWELL

1. JOHN FLOYD POWELL<sup>2</sup>. Born in 1769. Died unmarried.

2. NANCY FLOYD POWELL<sup>2</sup>. Born in 1771. Married Dr. Robert Walker, of a prominent Virginia family, March 1, 1792. Their children were:

a. THOMAS WALKER<sup>3</sup>. Married and had a son: THOMAS AJAX WALKER<sup>4</sup> who removed to Alabama, married and had a son, William A. Walker.

b. SALLIE WALKER<sup>3</sup>. Married Dr. Henry Rose of Amherst County. They had two children:

bb<sup>1</sup>. HENRY WALKER ROSE<sup>4</sup>. Died young.

bb<sup>2</sup>. NANNIE ROSE<sup>4</sup>. Married Paul Cabell of Amherst. They had a daughter who married John L. Lee, a prominent lawyer, formerly of Amherst; now of Lynchburg, Virginia.

3. CORNELIUS POWELL<sup>2</sup>. Married in the West and died there, leaving three children. These were reared and educated by their uncle, Dr. James Powell of Amherst, Virginia. After they were full grown they returned to their mother's family in the West.

4. RICHARD POWELL<sup>2</sup>. Born May 7, 1775. Died unmarried.

5. RHODA POWELL<sup>2</sup>. Born April 15, 1777. In December, 1793, she married Dr. James Murray Brown, recently of Scotland, and a brother of Dr. Thomas Brown, professor of moral philosophy in the University of Edinburgh. Their children were:

a. SARAH FLOYD BROWN<sup>3</sup>. Born November 17, 1796, who married, May 18, 1819, Archibald Robertson, a wealthy merchant of Lynchburg, Virginia. They reared six sons: James M., Arthur Floyd, Archibald, William B., John B., and Donald; all men of superior intellect, good education and business qualifications. Only two of them married:

aa<sup>1</sup>. JAMES M. ROBERTSON<sup>4</sup>. Married Fannie J. Hart of Albemarle. Their children were: James H., Frances and Thomas B. Robertson<sup>5</sup>.

aa<sup>2</sup>. JOHN B. ROBERTSON<sup>4</sup>. Married Martha Waller. Their children were: John B. Jr., Sarah, Martha, Jean M., William W., Thomas M., Anna Rose, and Bessie W. Robertson<sup>5</sup>.

#### OTHER CHILDREN OF RHODA POWELL BROWN<sup>2</sup>

b. JOHN BROWN<sup>3</sup>. Born 1797, graduated in medicine at the University of Paris and became a very successful practitioner. Married Eliza Price of Caroline County. They had but one child who died young.

c. JAMES MURRAY BROWN, JR.<sup>3</sup> Born in 1800. After graduating in law he went to Texas and commenced practice in Goliad. He soon became a leading practitioner, was made Judge of the County Court, and married Caroline Harris of Goliad. Their children were:

cc<sup>1</sup>. JAMES M. BROWN<sup>4</sup> Married Miss Somers of Goliad.

cc<sup>2</sup>. ELIZABETH BROWN<sup>4</sup>. Married Wm. Somers, a stockman of Gonzales County.

d. MARTHA BROWN<sup>3</sup>. Born 1807. Married Dr. William W. Thompson of Amherst. They had several children. No record obtainable.

e. MARY SMITH BROWN<sup>3</sup>. Born 1809. Married Rev. Andrew Hart. Their children were:

ee<sup>1</sup>. ELLEN V. HART<sup>4</sup>. Married Starky Robinson. Names of children not known to writer.

ee<sup>2</sup>. PAULINE CABELL HART<sup>4</sup>. Married Mr. David Ayers of Salem, Virginia. Their children were Andrew H. and Rosa Floyd Ayers<sup>5</sup>.

WE RETURN TO THE CHILDREN OF SALLIE FLOYD POWELL<sup>1</sup>

6. MARIA ELIZABETH POWELL<sup>2</sup>. Born 1779. Married Dr. ——— Burnton of Warren, Albemarle County. Their children were:

a. ADDISON BURTON<sup>3</sup>. Married Miss ——— Cobbs of Buckingham. They had several children.

b. MARIA BURTON<sup>3</sup>. Married John L. Marye, a very prominent citizen of Fredericksburg, Virginia. They had several sons and daughters, but we have records only of the former.

bb<sup>1</sup>. COLONEL LAWRENCE S. MARYE<sup>4</sup> was a gallant officer in the War between the States. He served with distinction as an officer of the general staff, in the Army of Northern Virginia and also in the West. He was a graceful literary writer and an eloquent lawyer and political speaker. His personal friend, Rutherford B. Hayes, after he had been counted in as President in 1877, by the Joint High Commission of five senators, five representatives and five justices of the Supreme Court—statesmen and patriots all; but not one able to break-away from the play of politics—slated him for an important and lucrative postmastership in the South. But the Big Bosses, who won the game, smashed the slate, and Mr. Hayes had to "take his seat and behave." Colonel Marye married but left no children.

bb<sup>2</sup>. COLONEL MORTON MARYE<sup>4</sup> was also a gallant Confederate officer. He entered the service as Captain of the Alexandria Rifles—Company "A" of the 17th Virginia Infantry. He was promoted after the First Battle of Manassas, or Bull Run, and lost a leg in the Second Manassas, having been in all previous engagements in which his command participated. Some years after the war, when Virginia was permitted to re-establish her State government, Colonel Marye was appointed First Auditor of the State. He was as devoted and efficient in the civil service of The Old Mother as he had been in her military service, and he served her until the day of his death, December 22, 1910.

The family mansion of the Marye's will be, for all time, connected in history with the battle of Fredericksburg. It stands on an elevation westward of the town, overlooking the narrow valley in which the town is situated; and a stone wall at the foot of the

hill marks the line between the town and the Marye homestead and farm. This wall, and a hastily-made trench along the Confederate side of it, constituted the "breast-works" from which the Confederates hurled back charge after charge of recklessly determined masses of Federal infantry, with such fearful slaughter, as they broke, like successive waves of the sea, upon the thin line of equally determined men behind the slight obstruction, that the Confederates grew sick with horror at the fearful sights of human butchery.

There are other branches of the Marye and Burton families but no record of them could be obtained.

7. DR. JAMES POWELL<sup>2</sup>. Born in Amherst County April 8, 1782. He graduated in medicine and for seventy years was a leading practitioner in his section, noted scarcely more for his skill and success in his profession, which were very great, than for his public spirit and deeds of charity. On May 15, 1807, he married Mildred Irving of Buckingham County, Virginia. Their children were six sons and eight daughters. All of the sons with the exception of one died in boyhood or early manhood. The one exception was:

a. PAULUS POWELL<sup>3</sup>. A man of considerable ability and popularity. He served his people in the State Legislature for eight consecutive years and was then sent to Congress where he served eight additional years before retiring from public life. He died unmarried, and though the descendants of Sallie Floyd Powell<sup>1</sup> are scattered over the greater portion of the southern United States, he was the last male descendant of hers, bearing the Powell name, in the State of Virginia. Somewhere in the west or southwest the three orphan sons of Cornelius Powell<sup>2</sup>, whom Dr. James Powell<sup>2</sup>, his brother, adopted and educated, may have married and perpetuated the Powell name.

b. SALLIE FLOYD POWELL<sup>3</sup>. Eldest daughter of Dr. James Powell<sup>2</sup>, married William Alexander Scott of Buckingham. They had several children:

bb<sup>1</sup>. JAMES POWELL SCOTT<sup>4</sup>. Was a gallant soldier of the Army of Northern Virginia. Killed at Petersburg.

bb<sup>2</sup>. CHARLES A. SCOTT<sup>4</sup> and WILLIAM A. SCOTT<sup>4</sup>. Were also faithful soldiers in General Lee's army. The former married Bessie, a daughter of Dr. Samuel Scott.

c. MILDRED POWELL<sup>3</sup>. Second daughter of Dr. James Powell, married Samuel Meredith Garland of Amherst, a grandnephew of Patrick Henry. He was a member of the Virginia Constitutional

Convention of 1850 and also of the Convention of 1861 in which Virginia decided to join her sister States in withdrawing from a "Union" which really existed only in name. Their children were:

cc<sup>1</sup>. MILDRED GARLAND<sup>4</sup>. Married John Thomas Ellis of Amherst. He was Colonel of the 19th Virginia Infantry, A. N. V., and was killed gallantly leading his regiment in a charge at Gettysburg. His daughter:

ccc<sup>1</sup>. MILDRED ELLIS<sup>5</sup>. Married Professor H. A. Strode of Kenmore High School, Amherst, Virginia. Their son:

cccc<sup>1</sup>. HON. AUBREY E. STRODE<sup>6</sup> is a prominent and eloquent young lawyer of Lynchburg, Virginia. At college he won the gold medal offered for excellence in oratory by an association of Southern colleges.

cc<sup>2</sup>. MARTHA GARLAND<sup>4</sup>. Married Hon. Thomas Whitehead, a gallant officer in General Lee's army and an able representative of the Lynchburg district in Congress. He served as Colonel of the Second Virginia Cavalry and after the war he established the *Lynchburg Advance* which he edited with marked ability. Later he was appointed Commissioner of Agriculture for the State, which office he filled with ability until the end of his life. Their children are:

ccc<sup>1</sup>. JOHN WHITEHEAD<sup>5</sup>. Resides in Norfolk and represents that city ably in the Legislature. He is a successful man, is married and has a growing family.

ccc<sup>2</sup>. MILDRED WHITEHEAD<sup>5</sup>. Married John W. Murrell, a popular editorial writer of Richmond, Virginia. Their son has graduated in medicine and is the resident physician at the city almshouse.

The other members of the family are Thomas and Irving Whitehead, who are successful practitioners of law in Lynchburg, Virginia; David, who is in business in Richmond, married Miss Brown of Ashland; Mary is a professional nurse; Sarah married Mr. Henry Perkins and Martha is the wife of the talented young physician Dr. Stuart Michaux of Richmond.

cc<sup>3</sup>. REV. JAMES POWELL GARLAND, D.D.<sup>4</sup> Married Lucy Braxton of Fredericksburg. He was long the Presiding Elder of the Methodist Church in the Richmond District and later served in the same capacity in the Lynchburg District. Their children are:

ccc<sup>1</sup>. MARIA GARLAND<sup>5</sup>. Married Mr. H. H. Harwood a successful business man of Lynchburg, Virginia. They have a son and daughter.



ccc<sup>2</sup>. MILDRED H. GARLAND<sup>5</sup>. Married Hon. George Murrell of Bedford County, a scientific farmer and horticulturist who makes a specialty of fruit growing.

ccc<sup>3</sup>. SAMUEL GARLAND<sup>5</sup>. Married in the far Northwest and has made his home there.

ccc<sup>4</sup>. DAVID GARLAND<sup>5</sup>. Married in New York and resides in that city. There is another son of whom we have no information.

cc<sup>4</sup>. ELLA GARLAND<sup>4</sup>. Married Henry Wills of Nelson County. Their son, Waller Garland Wills<sup>5</sup> married Miss Emma Radford Chalmers of Bedford County. Mr. Wills is a prosperous merchant of Lynchburg, Virginia. Their children are: Emma Norvell; Waller Garland, Jr., and William Chalmers Wills<sup>6</sup>.

cc<sup>5</sup>. JANE GARLAND<sup>4</sup>. Married Willis Wills of Nelson County. They have several children. Two Garland brothers, DAVID and SAMUEL (cc<sup>6</sup> and cc<sup>7</sup>) were gallant soldiers, both of whom lost their lives in the Army of Northern Virginia.

cc<sup>8</sup>. ELIZABETH GARLAND<sup>4</sup>. Married Rev. R. T. Wilson. They reared a large family.

cc<sup>9</sup>. PAULUS GARLAND<sup>4</sup>. Married Miss Lucy Ellis of Amherst. They had several children.

d. JANE POWELL<sup>3</sup>. Another daughter of Dr. James Powell<sup>2</sup>, married William Price Read of Bedford. Their children were:

dd<sup>1</sup>. NANNIE READ<sup>4</sup>. Married Mr. Worrell of Philadelphia. They have two children, William and Ella; both married.

dd<sup>2</sup>. WILLIE PRICE READ<sup>4</sup>. Married Breckenridge Cabell of Virginia. They reside in New York and have a large family.

dd<sup>3</sup>. EDWARD GAINES READ<sup>4</sup>. Was a lieutenant and did admirable service in the Confederate Navy.

e. ELIZABETH POWELL<sup>3</sup>. Youngest child of Dr. James Powell<sup>2</sup>, married Judge Samuel Henry of Amherst County a nephew of Patrick Henry. They had several children, the youngest of whom, William Henry<sup>4</sup>, married a lady of Baltimore and settled in that city.

8. SARAH WYATT POWELL<sup>2</sup>. Born in 1781, the youngest child of Sallie Floyd<sup>1</sup> and her husband Wyatt Powell, married, March 30, 1803, Captain John Coleman. The children and descendants who lived to maturity and of whom information could be obtained are:

a. JAMES POWELL COLEMAN<sup>3</sup>. Married a relative, Bettie Ann Coleman of Caroline County. They had one daughter:

aa<sup>1</sup>. BETTIE FLOYD COLEMAN<sup>4</sup>. Married Walker Hite. Their children were:

aaa<sup>1</sup>. JAMES FLOYD HITE<sup>5</sup> and GEORGE SMITH HITE<sup>5</sup>.

b. CORNELIA POWELL COLEMAN<sup>3</sup>. Married Marshall Alderson and settled in Greenbrier County, West Virginia.

c. ELIZA FLOYD COLEMAN<sup>3</sup>. Married Lewis Alderson of West Virginia. Their children were: John C., born October 29, 1839; Floyd W., born April 21, 1842; Irving N., born July 24, 1845; Mary Cornelia, born October 19, 1848; Walter W., born May 13, 1856, and Lewis A. Alderson<sup>4</sup>, born September 12, 1861.

The latter youngster might very appropriately have been named John Buchanan Floyd, as his third cousin, the general of that name, a couple of days before his birth was arousing the echoes of the West Virginia mountains in his noted battle with General Rosecrans.



## APPENDIX

### ELIZABETH FLOYD TÜLEY<sup>1</sup>

It is recorded on page 15 that ELIZABETH FLOYD,<sup>1</sup> second daughter of William Floyd and Abadiah Davis, married Charles Tüley of Fauquier County, Virginia. There was among the Virginia Floyds no certain knowledge of her descendants until, within the past year, the writer received, from her great-grandson, William Floyd Tüley, a neat little volume, written and published by himself in his town, New Albany, Indiana, called "The Tüley Family Memoirs," in which is given the family genealogies, with brief biographical sketches, and neatly executed half-tone likenesses of quite a number of distinguished Tüleys, including several judges of State courts and a number of more or less distinguished military, professional, literary and business men.

The Tüleys—pronounced with the long ū: Tüley—were French Huguenots who fled to England after the St. Bartholomew massacre in 1572. Three brothers of the name came to America about 1675, one of whom, Peter Tüley, settled in Powhatan County, Virginia. A generation later Jonathan Tüley settled at Millwood, Clark County, Virginia, where he acquired a large landed estate. Two generations later Colonel Joseph Tüley, a grandson of the first owner, came into possession of the property and erected thereon a magnificent mansion of cut stone faced with marble, with double storied porches supported by tall Corinthian columns thirty feet in height. On account of the magnificence and beauty of the mansion and its surroundings, and in honor of the family, it came to be known as the "Tüleyries."

Mrs. Tüley, *nee* Mary W. Jackson, was a woman of rare beauty and accomplishments, and was one of the leading court beauties at Washington, during several administrations, including that of President Jackson. *The Court Beauties of Washington*, a book now very rare, has a full page ornamented with her portrait.

Charles Tüley and his wife ELIZABETH FLOYD<sup>1</sup> did not join the Floyds in Kentucky until 1783. In that year, with seven small children, they settled on Floyd's Fork of Salt River, where Mr. Tüley had already prepared a home for them surrounded on all sides by the Floyd kin. They reared a large family, most of whom ultimately crossed the Ohio River and scattered over Indiana, Illinois and westward regions.

Among the notable names found in *The Tüley Family Memoirs* that of William Floyd Tüley, the author, is by no means the least notable. At the time that Mark Twain was studying the art of piloting and sounding the amusing side of human nature, young Tüley, under the tutelage of his uncle, Captain Israel C. Woodruff, was sounding the shoals of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, and studying to make himself the superior of even Mark Twain, in their chosen profession. After the commencement of the War between the States he was appointed master and pilot in the Mississippi Squadron and served under Admirals Foote, Davis, Farrigut and Porter. Under the latter he led the fleet when it ran the batteries at Vicksburg in 1863, to attack Grand Gulf and ferry Grant's army across the river to attack Vicksburg.

He participated in many notable engagements, but there is no mention of his having taken part with Admiral Porter in the capture of Arkansas Post. It is likely that there was nothing for the fleet to do there beyond firing a few big guns to add to the grandeur of the occasion. A force of 30,000 well armed and equipped infantry and artillery, was sufficient to overpower a force of 5,000 poorly armed and provisioned Confederates without the aid of a fleet, and perhaps young Tuley had no opportunity to exchange compliments of the occasion with his father's second cousin, Colonel N. B. Floyd, on the Confederate side in the fight.

After the war Mr. Tuley became an editorial writer and is still engaged in literary work. He is a past Commander of the New Albany Commandery, Knights Templar, and a grandfather who has shown just cause to be proud of his "seed, breed and generation," who evince no indication of having deteriorated from the enterprising and sturdy stock which helped to blaze the way through the western wilds and to carve the Indiana Territory into sovereign States.

### THE GEORGIA FLOYDS

Many genealogists have puzzled over the connecting link, and the degree of relationship, between the Floyds of Virginia and their Georgia cousins. All Virginia genealogies tell of three brothers, William, Charles and Frederick who settled in Accomac and Northampton Counties; and of John who joined them and bought a large boundary of land. Then with one accord the next sentence says: "John went north, Charles went to Georgia and William settled in Amherst County," etc.

In the distant past some transcriber of the family traditions must have lost a page between the two sentences. It is well known to all that the Eastern Shore brothers commenced their activities about 1675; and it is positively known that William Floyd did not settle in Amherst County earlier than 1745. Careful research also brings to light the fact that the persons grouped in the second sentence were not brothers, scattering from home to different points of the compass, but were a surveying party headed by William Floyd who had the assistance, in an important work along the valley of James River, of his two cousins, John and Charles Floyd—the latter a mere youth. And the scattering was only the disbanding of the party after several months of strenuous work ending at Balcony Falls, where the river breaks through the Blue Ridge Mountains. It is true that John did, later, go north and beyond the ken of family tradition; and that Charles, after a period of stirring adventures in distant seas and lands, did settle down quietly and comfortably in Georgia.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Jule Floyd Noyes, a Georgia kinswoman whom the writer accidentally met in Florida, he became the possessor of *A Little Family History* written by Mrs. Mary Floyd Hamilton—born in Georgia, 1795—a granddaughter of Charles, the youngster of the surveying party. She says her grandfather, Charles Floyd, was left an orphan when quite young, and going to Norfolk, just across the Chesapeake Bay from his home in Northampton County, he shipped upon a sailing vessel fitting out for a trading trip voyage of several years to the south coast of Africa. After he grew weary of "following the sea" he settled in South Carolina and became a successful indigo planter. He married Miss Mary Fendon, "a young lady of excellent family," and after the birth of their son, John, they removed to McIntosh County, Georgia, near the village of Darien.

This agrees fully with information contained in a letter written by Mrs. Mary Floyd McAdoo of 61, Canton Avenue, Irvington, New York; the aged mother of



the talented lawyer, engineer, financier, orator and all-around business man, William Gibbes McAdoo, who going to New York, a stranger from the "impecunious and rebellious South," has won the confidence and backing of a multitude of millionaires who have furnished him multiplied millions of money with which he has honeycombed the Hudson River, and a considerable portion of New York City, with subways to relieve the congested passenger traffic of that great metropolis. Mrs. McAdoo is an octogenarian, and it may be inferred from the matter and style of her letter, that Father Time has been as gentle and lenient with her as with so many of the Floyd gentlewomen of the past generations. Speaking of her own line she says:

"Our great-great-grandparents were Samuel Floyd and Susan Dixon. These had three children, Elizabeth, John and Charles—the latter about ten years of age when his parents died, both on the same day. Charles went to sea and had a strange adventurous life. He settled in South Carolina and married Mary Fendon. Their only child our grandfather was born there at Hilton Head Island. He married Isabella Hazard and removed to Georgia where all the family were born. This was General John Floyd, a very prominent man in his day. He was a member of Congress in 1828; and there was also John Floyd of Virginia, some time governor of that State. These men resembled strongly, even in voice, and were often mistaken for each other. They were cousins, I do not know in what degree."

These clear statements in connection with the Virginia genealogies make the fact clear that William the surveyor,—1745—being a first cousin of Charles the youthful chain-carrier of the enterprise, their sons—the noted Virginia-Kentucky Floyds, and the noted General John Floyd of Darien, Georgia, were second cousins. Governor John Floyd of Virginia, being of the next generation was, of course, one remove from a second cousin to his distinguished associate in Congress.

It is a rather singular fact that a large majority of the noted Floyds had the name of "John," beginning, in America, with John of Accomac and Northampton. He, however, so far as is now known, was noted only for his wealth, and as the first American blazoner of the Floyd Coat of Arms. The name "Charles" comes in as a good second.

#### JOHN "WHO WENT NORTH"

Tentative efforts to find a trace of John Floyd, of the surveying party (1745), elder brother of Charles, of the same party who "went to Georgia," resulted in a delayed letter from Governor Charles M. Floyd of New Hampshire, in which he says his father died when he was a small boy and consequently he has no tradition of his paternal ancestors beyond his grandfather John Floyd, who was born in the little town of Derry, New Hampshire, and died there in 1832. The supposition that he was about seventy-five years old, at the time of his death, makes his birth period about 1757, just twelve years after the disbanding of the Floyd surveying party in Amherst County, Virginia, at which time John "who went north," elder brother of Charles, was about sixteen years of age. Perhaps, when he started north the wanderlust, which sometimes inflames the blood of his family, carried him as far north as the little town of Derry where it became satiated. And putting aside his "seven league boots," he married, and being then not less than twenty-eight years of age, he set about making a permanent home for himself and his posterity.

Reflection on these matters, and the fact that the two most popular names of both the Virginia and Georgia families—John and Charles—have been perpetuated in this New Hampshire family, impresses the writer with the belief that he has

discovered the "long-lost brother" of Charles "who went to Georgia," in the person of the father of Governor Charles M. Floyd's grandfather.

Circumstantial evidence, less strong, has convicted many a man of a more serious mistake in life than turning his back on the smiling valleys of Old Virginia, and making his home among the bleak hills of New Hampshire. And the duty seems to devolve upon the Virginia and Georgia families to overlook the one unconsidered act of the great-grandfather and extend the cordial hand of kinship to Governor Charles M. Floyd of New Hampshire.



THE FLOYD COAT OF ARMS

Described in the Herald's office, London, as: *Argent, a cross, sable. Crest, A Griffin sejant, azure, holding in dexter paw a garland of laurel, ppr.* (see pages 8-9).

The above is given for the gratification of such youngsters of the family, as take interest in the vanities of past generations. Yet heraldry and the cultivation of family pride—"pride of caste," if some choose to call it so—serves a commendable and valuable purpose if it shall teach passing generations that they owe an obligation to those who have gone before, as well as a duty to those who are to come after them. The poet Burns, an humble Scotch farmer, has told us "The rank is but the guinea's stamp," and the inference follows that the duty devolves upon the individual to furnish the fine gold of character which alone can give value to the stamp, and prevent the coin from being contemned as spurious. The guinea must have the true ring, and stand the test of acid. But the gold without the stamp is equally valuable, intrinsically.

This blazonry was done by a competent heraldist of Baltimore, and is absolutely correct. It was the intention of the writer to give, as an interesting curiosity, a reproduction of the blazonry made by John Floyd of Accomac and Northampton in 1675, but a long treasured copy has disappeared from among his papers much to his regret. A reference to it will be found on pages 8-9.

#### LIKENESSES OF FLOYDS OF PAST GENERATIONS

We give in the frontispiece a group of all the likenesses the writer has been able to obtain—in addition to the sketch on page 26—of the older generations from William of Amherst, (1720-1779). Heading the page is COLONEL JOHN FLOYD<sup>1</sup> (1751-1783) the most distinguished member of his generation. This was copied from an old crayon drawing in the library of Colonel R. T. Durette of Louisville, Kentucky, and has been slightly renovated by a Baltimore artist. Colonel Durette states that it was purchased, many years ago, at a sale of the effects of an old settler in that vicinity. He has been unable to learn anything definite about its history, but is inclined to the opinion that it was executed in Paris, as Kentucky was but little more than an unbroken forest at the time of his murder by the Indians.

When Colonel Floyd escaped from the English prison and made his way to Paris he was received by our Minister at the Court of Louis XVI, Dr. Benjamin Franklin, with great cordiality and friendliness; and it is believed he procured for him an audience at Court. At any rate, Marie Antoinette, the queen, a romantic girl of twenty-three years, became interested in his history and adventures, and before his departure sent him, through Dr. Franklin, a purse of gold coins of the value of sixty pounds sterling, English money. Out of this he bought for his sweetheart, in Virginia, the beautiful Sallie Buchanan—who believed him to be slumbering beneath “the sad sea waves”—a pair of shoe buckles of the Court style, studded with brilliants. Being a gallant lover the young man could not have failed to know that his lady love would prize his likeness far above any article of personal adornment. The unsolvable thing about the likeness is how it got into the possession of an old settler who was not allied to the family.

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The likeness of NATHANIEL FLOYD<sup>1</sup> (1767-1842) is the third, of the first generation from William Floyd, which the writer has been successful in ferreting out and securing a copy of, for this work. It is believed to have been made in New Orleans after the memorable battle near that city, January 8, 1815, in which he took an active part. An old Kentucky tradition, heard by the writer, more than three score and ten years ago says; when General Jackson made his first attack upon the British—a night surprise on January the first, eight miles below the city—the Kentuckians, on the extreme left wing of the attacking force, were being crowded in the darkness, into a boggy swamp on their left, by the Tennesseans on their right, it was “Squire” Floyd’s vehement and stentorian protest:—“Bear to the right! D—you; bear to the right!!” which was, fortunately, mistaken by the Tennesseans for an order in General Jackson’s own voice, that saved the Kentuckians from getting “stuck in the mud.” Some of them did not entirely escape the mud, but they were in time to be among the first to mix up with the “Britishers” while they were trying to stamp out the light of their camp fires.

The picture came down to the present generation through the family of the old gentleman’s great-grandson, J. B. Floyd Shock, of St. Louis, Missouri, who kindly furnished a copy made by an expert artist of his city.

The first in seniority of the second generation is GOVERNOR JOHN FLOYD<sup>2</sup> (1783-1837). This was photographed from a portrait now in the State library, Richmond, Virginia, painted for the family by a noted artist of that day. It was presented to the State by a member of the family.

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DOCTOR NATHANIEL WILSON FLOYD<sup>2</sup> (1793-1866) is the second in seniority of the second generation. His picture was copied from an old Daguerreotype taken about the middle of the last century. The copying artist gave it a soft finish which did not respond satisfactorily to the photographer's art of the present day; but the likeness is fairly good.

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The youngest of the group, GENERAL JOHN BUCHANAN FLOYD<sup>3</sup> (1807-1863) while a member of President Buchanan's Cabinet, had several photographs made, by request, from which a bust was executed and placed in the Capitol at Washington. The picture presented is a copy of one of those which was preserved in Brady's National Portrait Gallery, New York; and is strikingly lifelike.

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The other group, opposite page 70, is composed of four Virginia brothers of the third generation who served as Confederate soldiers in the War between the States, as long as life or physical ability endured, and there was a semblance of duty to be performed.

The eldest, CHARLES ANDERSON FLOYD<sup>3</sup> (1821-1865) was photographed in camp a short time before he was killed in the repulse of Grant's attack on the right flank of the small remnant of the Army of Northern Virginia, three days before the general collapse at Appomattox, 1865.

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The second, NATHANIEL BEDFORD FLOYD<sup>3</sup> (1826), was taken in 1864, presumably in Matamoros, Mexico, while he was an officer of the general staff, assigned to the performance of a special duty in connection with the ordnance department.

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The third, NICHOLAS JACKSON FLOYD<sup>3</sup> (1828), was taken after the Battle of the Crater, Petersburg, 1864, as he passed through Lynchburg, *en route* to the Trans-Mississippi Department. It was taken on a thin metallic plate and set in a small breastpin encircled by a double row of pearls, as a parting gift for his aged mother. The printed copy is very much enlarged, but the artist has preserved the likeness fairly well.

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The fourth and last, JOHN BUCHANAN FLOYD<sup>3</sup> (1838-1902), was taken after the war, and after he had succeeded in procuring a suit of citizen's clothing of proper size. He and all the brothers were over six feet tall excepting the third, who was just "six feet in his boots."

## A LAST WORD WITH THE READER

The writer, compiler and publisher of a limited number of copies of this work, which was undertaken "without a hope or scarce a thought" with reference to ultimate reimbursement of expenditures, now that he is about to "cease from troubling" after years of patient, persevering (though only moderately successful and satisfactory) efforts to unravel the tangled web of family traditions, and bring to light the lost threads of family history, feels that he is fairly entitled to a grandfather's privilege of saying a few last words in the form of advice.

He would recommend to the readers of these lines who may agree with his ideas of the usefulness of cultivating family pride and loyalty as a means of elevating the individual character, that they do not depend solely upon the lists of marriages, births and deaths usually kept in family Bibles, nor upon the recorded deeds and wills to be found in the county clerk's offices, for the preservation of family genealogies and history. At least one member of each family should prepare a family blank-book as a receptacle for all important family records, and to be handed down from generation to generation, as a valuable heirloom, ever increasing in value, as time and generations pass.

As a modest starter and help toward inaugurating the plan recommended, a number of blank pages are bound with this volume. If they shall be used as suggested, and the plan be adhered to and continued, then in the distant future, when some venturesome spirit shall essay to gather new and up-to-date biographical genealogies, he need not be under the necessity of launching his frail literary craft upon uncharted waters in quest of an *Ultima Thule* which has become lost in the mists of forgotten traditions.







































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